Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1871. NUMBER 10.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

Tell you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FREMAN'S COATS,

keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

NO FIT, NO CHARGE!

WOLFF has just returned from the East and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

contains the largest assortment, the most stylish assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

REASONABLE GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced coarse to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30.

Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $6. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the low-priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona, Pa

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

CROCKERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

SEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed prices, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the particular advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay charges from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a straightforward business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit a liberal patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced.

to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the new-built up and commodious building on High street two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is prepared than ever to manufacture all kinds of the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to customers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf. WALLIE LUTRINGER.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

TOWN and COUNTRY PROPERTY

AT PRIVATE SALE.

1. A LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, with good Plank House and Outbuildings. Cellar under the entire house. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

2. ONE LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, 66 feet front on Main street and 200 feet deep. A choice selection of Fruit Trees on this Lot. It is a most desirable location for building.

3. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE on Lot adjoining the above; finely finished and with all conveniences. Good outbuildings and an abundance of fruit trees.

4. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in East Ward of Ebensburg. Cellar kitchen, well and cistern water. Good outbuildings and office on same Lot. All in good repair. Located on Main street. Rents for $180.

5. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the West Ward, suitable for two families.—Lot 33 feet front on Main street and 264 feet deep. Could be divided. Rents for $150.

6. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in West Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 66 feet front on Main street and 100 feet deep. A desirable property.

7. BUILDING LOTS in West Ward, Ebensb'g.

8. PASTURE LOTS, of about 6 acres each, one mile from town.

9. TIMBER, suitable for cord wood, on LOTS of 6 or 8 acres each, one mile from town.

10. SIXTY ACRES HEMLOCK TIMBER LAND, Will cut 1,500,000 feet lumber. One and a half miles from Ebensburg.

11. A FARM OF 100 ACRES, convenient to Ebensburg; mostly cleared and in good order. Will be sold separately or with No. 10.

☞ All the above described property will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Those desiring to purchase will call on or address the undersigned on or before the 1st day of January next.

J. ALEX. MOORE,
or F. A. SHOEMAKER.

Ebensburg, Dec. 1, 1870.

TWO GOOD FARMS FOR SALE.

—The subscriber is desirous of selling two valuable Farms owned by him and located in Carroll township, Cambria county, distanced respectively one mile and four miles from Carrolltown. The first of these Farms contains 65 Acres, all but about five acres of which are cleared, well fenced and in excellent condition. There is on the premises a two-story Log House, nearly new, a first rate Bank Barn, 60x40 feet, recently built, a good new Granary and a new Spring House, besides 150 choice Fruit Trees, nearly all bearing, the best of water near the house, and all other needed conveniences. The other farm contains 58 Acres and 86 Perches, about eight acres of which are cleared and there thereon erected a good Log House. The balance of the land is well timbered. These Farms will be sold either separately or together and at a fair price and on liberal terms. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the first described premises or address

JOHN WEBER,
March 18, 1871.-3t. Carrolltown, Pa.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned Executors of M. LEAVY, Esq., late of Loretto Borough, dec'd, offer at private sale, on accommodating terms,

A FINE TRACT OF LAND

in Allegheny township, Cambria county, situated on the road leading to St. Augustine and about one mile from Loretto, containing 71 Acres, only 40 Acres being cleared, well fenced, well watered and in a good state of cultivation, and having a first rate BANK BARN thereon erected. The balance of the land is covered with chestnut, oak, sugar, and other valuable timber. For terms and other information apply to either of the undersigned.

MARGARET LEAVY, Loretto,
AUG. WALTERS, Carrolltown.
Feb. 18.-tf. *Executors of M. Leavy, dec'd.*

VALUABLE FARM NEAR LORETTO FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and excellent FARM owned by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, containing 146 Acres—100 *Acres* of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable *House*, a good *Barn*, and an excellent *Orchard* on the premises; also, an abundance of *pure water*. It is a desirable property, beautifully situated and is convenient to churches, schools, market, etc. Title indisputable. For terms and other information apply to or address

A. WALTERS,
Feb. 18.-tf. *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.*

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following persons have filed their Petitions for Tavern License in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, and the same will be presented to Argument Court on Thursday, March 30th, 1871:

Tavern License.—Henry Gick, 3d Ward, Johnstown; Henry Frazer, Yoder township; Henry Fritz, Yoder township; David Faloon, East Conemaugh; Luther Martin, 3d Ward, Johnstown; George Conrad, Richland township; J. D. Hamilton, 2d Ward, Johnstown; Andrew Haug, Carrolltown; John A. Blair, West Ward, Ebensburg; M. Latterner, Cambria township; James Convery, Loretto borough; Conrad Ralib, 2d ward, and Fred'k Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown; Ann Daley, Millville borough.

J. K. HITE, *Clerk.*
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*In the matter of the Account of* AUGUSTUS CRAVER, *Administrator of* HENRY LLOYD, *deceased.*

AND NOW, MARCH 13TH, 1871, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, the Court appoint R. L. George, Esq., Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator to the creditors entitled thereto. *By the Court.*

Extract from the Record.

J. K. HITE, Proth'y.

I hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on **Wednesday, the 5th of April next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper. R. L. GEORGE, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

Estate of JOSEPH ROSE, dec'd.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to distribute money in the hands of Jacob R. Stull, one of the Executors of Jos. Rose, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all parties interested in said estate, that he will sit at his office in Johnstown, on **Wednesday, April 5th, 1871**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. C. W. EASLY,

Johnstown, March 18, 1871.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear the exceptions to the Account of Mary Shoemaker, Executrix of the estate of Edward Snoemaker, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday, the 11th day of April next**, at one o'clock, P. M. C. L. PERSHING.

March 18, 1871.-3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—**68 Acres** and **105 Perches** of excellent Land in Allegheny township, about 15 Acres cleared, the balance well timbered, will be sold on accommodating terms. Title indisputable.

FRANCIS O'FEIEL,
CATHARINE J. CHRISTY,
Administrators of P. Christy, dec'd.
Loretto, March 18, 1871.-3t.

CAUTION.—Whereas my wife ANN has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to warn all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts she may contract, unless compelled to do so by law. JOHN KIMBALL.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-3t.*

NOTICE.—The annual election of the Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy, will be held at the Court House, Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 3d day of APRIL next, between the hours of 2 and 4 P. M.

JOHN E. SCANLAN, Secretary.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-3t.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.]

The Poet's Department.

A CHILDISH FANCY.

I suppose if all the children
Who have lived through ages long,
Were collected and inspected,
They would make a wondrous throng.
Oh, the babble of the Babel!
Oh, the flutter of the fuss!
To begin with Cain and Abel,
And to finish up with us!

Think of all the men and women
Who are now and who have been,
Every nation since creation
That this world of ours has seen;
And of all of them, not any
But was once a baby small,
While of children, oh, how many
Never have grown up at all!

Some have never laugh'd of spoken,
Never used their rosy feet;
Some have even flown to heaven
Ere they knew that earth was sweet;
And indeed I wonder whether,
If we reckon ev'ry birth,
And bring such a flock together,
There is room for them on earth?

Who will wash their smiling faces?
Who their saucy ears will box?
Who will dress them and caress them?
Who will darn their little socks?
Where are arms enough to hold them?
Hands to pat each shining head?
Who will praise them? who will scold them?
Who will pack them off to bed?

Little, happy Christian children,
Little savage children too,
In all stages, of all ages,
That our planet ever knew!
Little princes and princesses,
Little beggars wan and faint,
Some in very handsome dresses,
Naked some, bedaubed with paint.

Only think of the confusion
Such a motley crowd would make!
And the clatter of their chatter,
And the things that they would break!
Oh, the babble of the Babel!
Oh, the flutter of the fuss!
To begin with Cain and Abel,
And to finish off with us!

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

HOW TO PROVE AN ALIBI.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

One Sunday, about ten years ago, I found myself at Carlisle. I was considerably acquainted there, and been there pretty often on business; but my being there at this time was the result of an accident merely. I had been three hundred miles west of this, trying in vain to find a clue to the whereabouts of an absconding defaulter; and coming back to take a fresh start, I found that a flood had submerged the track for several miles east of Carlisle, and that there would be no getting away until Monday, at the least. So I made a virtue of necessity and telegraphed my detention and its cause to my family. I went up town.

After dinner at the hotel, I dropped in at the office of the district attorney, with whom I was well acquainted. I found him arranging the details of a number of criminal cases which were to be tried at the court which began on the following Monday.

"Anything of importance?" I asked rather carelessly.

"One, at least," he replied, "Joe Slifer, a notorious scoundrel, is to be tried for highway robbery. The victim was dragged out of his buggy on a lonely road, beaten insensible and robbed of a thousand dollars. He identified Slifer positively as one of the ruffians."

"What's the defense?"

"I can't imagine. I don't think there is any in reality."

"Maybe he'll prove an alibi," I jocosely suggested. He shook his head.

"They'll hardly try that," he said.—"The facts are too clear."

After some more unimportant conversation with him, I returned to the hotel, where I spent the remainder of the day.

The next day was Sunday. I awoke quite early, and found the promise of a beautiful summer day so good that I dressed myself and sallied out for a walk. Nobody was stirring yet about the hotel, and the streets were perfectly still. I walked around several squares, and returned to the hotel, meeting only one person on the way.

That person was standing in the doorway of a basement saloon as I passed. I looked around casually, and saw him standing there in his shirt sleeves. His hair was tumbled and he was gaping, as if just awakened. I did not discover that he was doing anything particular there; I thought afterward that it was quite likely he had been left in a drunken fit on the floor or on the bench in the bar the night before, and that waking up at this early hour he had taken the wrong door in seeking for his lodgings, and gone out of doors instead of going to bed.

My look at him was merely a side glance, but that was enough to photograph his face in my mind. It was a thin, bilious face, perfectly smooth, with long nose, much twisted to one side, and a red scar over the left eye. I marked it instantly as the face of a rascal.

How I could do that I cannot explain; our business learns to read faces as most other men read books, and the glance I had at that face told me that the man was a lawless fellow. His actions confirmed the opinion. Sleepy as he looked and acted, no sooner had he seen me passing than he drove back through the door and slammed it to.

I instantly understood him. "A scamp, on some 'lay' or other, and don't want to be seen," was my thought. And I walked on with his photograph in my mind, but ceased to think anything of him or the circumstances before I reached the hotel.

The day passed, and bright and early Monday morning I took my satchel and went down to the depot. But it was to no purpose; the office was closed and a placard on the wall informed the public that the road would not be opened before Tuesday.

I went back to the hotel, too much out of sorts to enjoy my breakfast. I did not understand, till the day was some hours older, that I was needed more here at Carlisle than anywhere else, just then.

I went from the breakfast table into the reading room, and after I had read an hour I heard one man say to another:

"Let's go over to the court house; they are trying Joe Slifer." They went out; and remembering my little talk with the district attorney, my curiosity was excited, and I followed them.

When I entered the court room the victim of the robbery was on the stand. He was a plain, simple old man, and gave his evidence with apparent truthfulness. He testified that he was stopped about sunset, some months before, while passing from Carlisle to his home with $1,000 that he had drawn that afternoon from the bank. It was a lonely spot, and there was not a house within half a mile of it. He was jogging leisurely along, when a light wagon drawn dy two horses dashed up beside his buggy, and three of the four men in it jumped out, while the fourth held the reins. They were all masked. One of them seized his horse by the bit and stopped him, the second snatched the lines from his hands, and the third climbing half into the buggy, and taking him by the arms, demanded his money. He said that he instantly shouted as loud as he could; when the ruffian dealt him a savage blow with a sling shot, which knocked him senseless; and when he came to himself again both robbers and money were gone.

He recognized only one of the four; the man that struck him. As he drew back to give the blow his mask dropped, and revealed the face of Joe Slifer, the prisoner at the bar. He knew it, he was positive of it, and all the ingenuity of the cross examination could not weaken or shake his evidence on this important point.

No other witness was called for the prosecution; none seemed necessary.—The prisoner's lawyer got up and made a plausible statement to the jury that the complainant was mistaken about recognizing Joe Slifer on the occasion referred to; that Slifer was not there at all, but that he was at Norcott, fifty miles north of Carlisle, at the very hour of that robbery, and that he should prove it by at least two witnesses. He sat down and called out "Caleb Wye," and everybody leaned forward expectantly.

The witness came forward with a slow, limping gate, leaning on a cane. He was apparently a man of middle age, and dressed in a suit of sober black, with a white choker about his neck. His hair was silver grey, and he mounted the stand, and leaning on his cane, turned placidly to the prisoner's counsel, he presented an appearance which would command attention and respect anywhere.

I saw him and thought I did not betray any surprise. I know that my heart gave a tremendous thump. For I saw the bilious, thin face, the crooked nose, and the scarred forehead of the dodger whom I had seen twenty-four hours before in the doorway of the saloon. With this difference, however, the hair of that man was almost black while this man's was silver grey.

I edged my chair quietly up beside that of the district attorney, and while the man was testifying I managed to whisper in the other's ear, without attracting the attention of the witness.

The latter testified that he was a dealer in ready-made clothing at Norcott, and one of the firm of Wye & Pleasants.—That on the day testified to as the robbery, both he and his partner were at their store at Norcott, and there was an unusual call for goods. Joe Slifer was then in town; they knew him well, and had often employed him to help them in the store. On this particular day they sent for him; he came immediately; and he remained at the store, waiting on customers, from two o'clock till eight without once leaving it. Mr. Pleasants was in court, and he could testify to the same facts.

The first question of the district attorney made the fellow start and shiver.

"Are you in disguise, sir?"

"Wh—what," stammered the man.

"Have you a silver grey wig over your dark hair?"

The man looked amazed and then frightened, but said nothing; and before he could recover his self-possession, the district attorney had stepped forward and removed the wig revealing a smoothly brushed head of dark brown hair.

"What does this mean?" he asked sternly.

"Only a fancy!" was the surly answer. "I've worn that wig for years."

"Have you indeed? Did you wear it all day yesterday?"

"Yes, sir," was the confident response.

"Where?"

"At Norcott, to be sure."

"All day?"

"Certainly. I was there the whole day."

"When did you arrive here at Carlisle?"

"At 7:20 this morning."

The district attorney gave me a triumphant wink; and then he stated to the court that he desired this witness to be detained till the close of the trial. The sheriff was directed to take charge of him. Mr. Caleb Wye came down from the stand with his wig in his hand, and took a seat by the sheriff, looking decidedly more bilious than I had yet seen him appear.

Mr. Pleasants was loudly called for by the defense; but no one came forward. The unexpected reception which the last witness had met probably chilled the ardor of his confederate, and he wisely choose to keep himself in the background. This then was all of the defense; and my evidence at once blew it to the wind. I looked directly at Mr. Wye (so called), while I was telling the jury when, where and under what circumstances I had seen him the previous day, and I saw him tremble like an aspen leaf. The jury convicted the prisoner without leaving their seats, and the witness was locked up for further consideration.

I left Carlisle the next morning and heard nothing more of this affair for several weeks. Then a letter from the district attorney, thanking me for the assistance I had rendered him, conveyed more details.

"The witness Wye," he wrote, "whose real name is Nicholas Bray, was indicted for perjury. A very slight investigation showed me that we could prove that he had no right to the name of Wye; that neither he nor any man by the name of Pleasants ever kept store in Norcott, and that neither of them were known there at all. This, with your evidence, would have been sufficient to convict him; and understanding it as well as anybody, he concluded to save trouble and plead guilty. So he and Slifer are both in the penitentiary, and will stay there for a term of years."

A Veritable Ghost Story.

Many of our readers, says the Louisville Journal, remember the daring exploits of Jerome Clarke, *alias* Sue Munday, the notorious guerrilla and robber during the war and his subsequent execution in this city by the military authorities. The story of his life and crimes have been revived in a very singular manner. For some weeks past the people living near Eighteenth Street and Broadway, the place of his execution, have been startled by strange sights and sounds. The ghost of Sue Munday has often been seen flitting across the commons, in the vicinity of the fatal tree, at all hours of the night. Sometimes alone, with his hands pinioned behind him, and the fatal cap drawn over his eyes; again, dangling in the air, with a rope around his neck, struggling as if in the agonies of death. At other times he was accompanied by the girl who so fondly and truly loved him, and to whom he wrote so affectionately a few hours before his death. Many of the people were skeptical on the subject, and attempted to solve the mystery. The strange couple were seen by hundreds of people, but always, when closely approached, mysteriously disappeared—vanished into thin air.

Every attempt to solve the mystery only tended to deepen it, and many people of the vicinity finally believed that the objects that they saw were Sue Munday and his phantom bride. The ghosts got to be a terror, and the nervous maidens and children were afraid to go out after dark. The ghost finally got to be such an annoyance that the police were appealed to, and on Sunday night last Lieutenant John Shelly was informed that the apparitions or ghosts were in full view. He repaired to the spot, and sure enough saw the tall form of a man, with a female all dressed in white, hanging on his arm, walking slowly in the direction of the fatal tree, and finally take a seat. He went up to them rapidly, when the female in white suddenly disappeared, or at least seemed to do so. The lieutenant hastened on and seized hold of the man, and the ghost story was at an end. The man was real flesh and blood, and the lady in white had not disappeared. She had only thrown a long black cloak over her dress, thus concealing her from view, except on a very close inspection. They were a couple of lovers, who, for lack of a better place, had chosen the fatal tree as a trysting-place, not knowing its history. As there is no law prohibiting courting the lieutenant released them, and explained the matter to the terrified people.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT, showing the power of an earnest love to overcome the most formidable difficulties, is reported in the Colorado papers. A Chicago youth fell in love with a Colorado maid, whose father was so opposed to the proceedings that he drove the young man from his house with wrath and a revolver. Upon this the youth had the stern parent arrested for threatening his life; and when the old gentleman was safely locked up, by the judicious use of a ten dollar bill he induced the same justice of the peace who had imprisoned the father to marry him to the daughter. This done, the old man was brought up for trial, when he concluded to swap forgiveness with his enterprising son-in-law, who thereupon magnanimously withdrew his complaint.

[From American Publisher for April.]

Matrimony Under Difficulties.

BY THOMAS W. KNOX,

Author of "Overland Through Asia."

* * * * * * * * * * * *

A friend of mine, who once lived in Iowa, used to tell a story of a wedding that he witnessed, where the ceremony was performed on the same couple three times in one night. He was wandering through northern Iowa, and southern Minnesota, on a search for timber lands, and was accompanied by a backwoods adventurer named Preston. Near the line between Iowa and Minnesota, they stopped a few weeks at the house of a settler named Jenkins. The latter had a buxom daughter, and was well off for a backwoodsman, and the situation appeared decidedly favorable to Preston. So he courted the daughter, and was polite to the parents; the result was that a wedding was arranged and all the neighbors for ten miles around were invited.

Jenkins was a liberal provider, and weddings were not frequent in his family. He laid in half a barrel of whiskey, and his wife and daughter cooked enough for a small army, so that nobody should go away hungry. There was a preacher in the neighborhood, who had arrived there recently, and he was invited to unite the pair. He tied the knot, and was rewarded by Preston, who made a mess of the affair by dropping a couple of silver dollars into the punch bowl while trying to hand them to the parson. The bride's arm was called into requisition to lift out the cash, which she did with all the skill of a native of Long Island fishing for "Blue Points" with a pair of oyster tongs.

For the invited guests, the business of the evening began with the supper that followed the wedding ceremony. Preston took his full share of punch and whiskey before retiring to the bridal chamber, which was reached by a ladder through the floor of the garret. Mrs. Preston had been taken there by the bridesmaids half an hour earlier, and when the couple had disappeared there was a fresh assault upon the whiskey.

It leaked out in the course of the evening, that the parson was not an ordained preacher, but only one of those ministerial fledglings who have been "licensed to exhort." When old Jenkins heard the rumor he went for the exhorter and extracted from him the horrible fact that he was not really authorized to unite couples in holy matrimony, but he had officiated on this occasion because he thought it was all right, and nobody would know the difference. Jenkins flew around like a boy with a bumble bee in his coat sleeve; he kicked the unhappy exhorter out of doors, and went up the ladder like a monkey climbing a window-blind.

"Here you, git up, GIT UP!" he shouted; "you ain't married at all. Git up this minute. Git up and come down, quick."

The voice of Preston was heard to drawl out that he wouldn't get up, and that if his respected father-in law did not clear out and mind his business he would get his nose busted.

Jenkins explained the situation, and the couple arose. In a few minutes they came down the ladder, looking very sheepish, and the bride blushing like a red wagon. There was a justice of the peace in the party, and he performed the ceremony, which, unfortunately for Preston, took his only remaining silver dollar.—There were more drinks, and then the couple again ascended the ladder to their bridal apartments. Preston muttered, as he climbed the ladder, that if he ever found that parson he would hurt his face so that his friends could not identify him without a magnifying glass.

Of course the party down stairs, who were making a night of it, talked over the peculiarities of the wedding, and their talk developed the fact that the justice of the peace lived in Iowa, while the house of Jenkins was in Minnesota. Jenkins was informed of the situation, and away he went once more for the ladder. He was louder in his tones than before, and his first words met a prompt answer from Preston.

"Now, look here, old man," said Preston, as he bounded out of bed, "there has been fooling enough around this yere ladder to-night, and if you don't *git*, I'll bust yer head."

He picked up a cow-hide boot, as he spoke, and advanced menacingly. A shrill voice from the bed, urged him not to hurt "pa."

"Don't shoot, don't," said Jenkins, as he retreated down the ladder, till his head was level with the garret floor.—There he paused and explained the new state of affairs to the enraged bridegroom, who stood over him with the boot uplifted, and ready for a blow.

Preston accepted the explanation, and the result was that the couple rose and dressed and descended the ladder. Then, with Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, and all of the guests who were sober enough to stand, they walked half a mile down the road to the Iowa line, and entered the Badger State. There the justice again united them. "And this time," said he, as he concluded the ceremony, "you are married, sartin, sure."

A TRAVELER, we are told, being in a wild country where he could find no provisions for himself or his dog, cut off the dog's tail and boiled it for his own supper, and gave the dog the bone.

A Singular Fascination.

The Philadelphia *Sunday Dispatch* contains an account of a woman that was fascinated by a woman, which is most remarkable as a psychological study. A lady was one of the teachers at a school in a little country town, and among her pupils was a young girl who became so attached to her as to be restless when not near her, and so marked did this love become that her parents withdrew her from the school, and soon afterwards the teacher left the place. The girl was sent to another school in a distant town, but proved so refractory that at one time the principal thought it advisable to send her home; she would not study nor associate with the other girls, until at last a lady—her old teacher—came to the town and applied for a situation as teacher, which was denied her. Then she established a school of her own, and her occasional visits to he old pupil were so beneficial that the girl became sociable and attractable. The parents discovering that their daughter was again under the influence of the woman whom by this time they cordially hated, withdrew her from school and took her home. In the next week the woman came to the village in which the parents resided and requested to be the child's governess, but was refused, and another was taken in her place, whereupon the girl became so obstreperous that she tore up her books and threw them at the head of the governess, who, not liking such treatment, went her ways. As no plausible reason could be urged against allowing the two to see each other occasionally, the strange woman was permitted to visit at the house, until the girl's parents became so jealous of her that they actually drove her from the town, although her conduct had been unexceptionable.—Letters were exchanged, and as time passed the strange love seemed to increase and gain entire control of the girl's mind. Although she had grown into womanhood she loathed the company of men, having numerous lovers nevertheless, she would have nothing to do with them. Her friend was in a distant town and hardly able to support herself, and this fact so preyed on the girl's heart that she determined to go to her, and she did at last, although her parents discarded her for it. The two worked together in poverty, and when at last the elder died, she said to her weeping friend: "Oh! darling, turn away your face and let me die!" Eight years have passed since that time, but her grief yet torments her; she sits alone and mopes all day long in her father's house, to which she has been welcomed. She does not seem to be insane, and physicians think that in time she may recover from her strange and melancholy plight; but her parents knowing her thoroughly, do not believe that she will ever escape the strange fascination of the dead.

THERE is a story told of a young man in Baltimore who got into trouble through his persistent folly in reading the newspapers. It seems he saw an account of how lovers in Seville, when they are forbidden to visit their heart's delight, stand under the young ladie's window at night, and converse with them through a hollow tin tube made in sections, so that it can be shut together like a spy-glass, and used as a cane. This youth in Baltimore loved a damsel whose father regarded this love's young dream as an inferior kind of nightmare which had to be shaken of at all hazards. So he refused to permit the dreamer to come to his house. Well, this infatuated one went right down to a tinker and procured about forty feet of tubing, which closed up into the smallest possible space. Then he used to go round in the evenings, unreef his speaking trumpet, and run it up into the second story back window, where his angel was, and roost out on the fence, whispering all sorts of sweet things all along through that forty feet of pipe. This was all very nice as far as it went. But one evening the eagle-eyed old man came to the room door with a pitcher full of hot water in his hand and sent his daughter off suddenly on an errand. Then the despicable old scoundrel called down the pipe in a falsetto voice until the youth placed his ear against it and then—but it was sufficient to make one side of the young lover's face resemble an underdone tenderloin steak. When his friends ask him what is the matter he says he has been down in the country and has been sunburned; but he is convinced that Spanish customs, taking them as a whole—are abominable! He thinks, however, that forcible application to the old gentleman of the method of walking popularly supposed to be in use among the Spanish people, will be healthful and invigorating if the said lover ever comes in contact with the said hardened old villain.—*Sunday Dispatch.*

A SOUTHERN editor says of a rival editor "that he is inclined to deny the crime of being red-headed. Well, you may call it auburn, or blonde, or anything else, but our impression is that he would be entitled to the first place in any torchlight procession."

AN exchange sensibly remarks that a man who will take a newspaper for any length of time, and then have it sent back refused and unpaid for, would swallow a blind dog's dinner and then stone the dog for being blind.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : : APRIL 1, 1871.

The San Domingo Commission.

The war steamer Tennessee, which conveyed the three Commissioners, Wade, White and Howe, to San Domingo, reached Charleston harbor on her return trip on last Sunday, when the Commissioners and a portion of the party that accompanied them left the vessel and proceeded by railroad to Washington, arriving at that place on Monday evening. It was expected that their report would be ready to be delivered to the President on yesterday. It is understood at Washington that the report will be simply confined to a statement of facts, and that it will not recommend the annexation of Dominica. It is further stated that Grant does not desire the question to be brought before the present Congress for its action, but will recommend that the report be printed, so that it may thus be laid before the people of the whole country for examination and reflection. When one reflects upon the extreme anxiety manifested by Grant to hurry off in hot haste this expedition, so that the Commissioners might return during the session of the last Congress and make their report, and the whole job be thus consummated, he will readily perceive that Grant has been deeply impressed by public opinion in opposition to this corrupt and plundering scheme. The postponement of any action upon it by Congress until next December, sounds its eternal death knell.—It may therefore be regarded as substantially defeated. No petition was ever presented to Congress asking the annexation of San Domingo, and to-day there is not a respectable Republican newspaper in the country that endorses it; but on the contrary, with great accord the leading Radical papers unanimously object to and condemn it. The New York *Post*, one of the ablest and most influential Republican papers in the United States, in a recent article warns Grant to *stop*, and expresses the belief that his conduct in attempting to accomplish the possession of that part of the island over which Grant's friend Baez now rules, has been so outrageous and against all precedent, that if he (Grant) were impeached and tried by the Senate, it is difficult to see how he could possibly escape conviction. It is very sure that the high crimes and misdemeanors alleged against Andrew Johnson, and for which he was impeached, were "trifles light as air" when compared to the unwarranted and unlawful means which have been resorted to by Grant to consummate this infamous scheme which he and those who control him in his actions have had so deeply at heart.

The New License or "Local Option Law."

We informed our readers about three weeks ago that the bill, well known during the *last* session as the "Local Option Law," and equally as well known during the *present* session by the same title, had passed the House of Representatives. The bill of course was sent to the Senate, and was referred to the appropriate committee. This bill was in the hands of that committee, without any definite action being taken upon it, either favorably or adversely, until a week ago, when Mr. Osterhout, a Radical Senator, made a motion to discharge the committee from its further consideration and proceed to act on it. The motion of Mr. Osterhout was defeated by *seventeen* Democratic Senators voting *against* it, and while *sixteen* Radical Senators, always as an inevitable, foregone conclusion, voted for it.

We have said more than once in this paper that we are opposed to all such *half and half* kind of legislation. It is all wrong and utterly worthless. It will never effect the good intentions which the *honest* friends of the temperance cause have in view. Whether the refusal of the Senate to agree to the motion made by Mr. Osterhout indicates the ultimate defeat of the bill, it is impossible to say, but our opinion is that a Democratic Senate ought never to permit it to become a law.

On last Monday, Charles Sumner delivered another tremendous broadside in the Senate against the acquisition of San Domingo. It is said to be an able, powerful and convincing argument against that most insane project in all its aspects, and to have been delivered to one of the largest and most briliant audiences that has filled the Senate chamber for many years. Although we have not yet read it, we understand that it exposes and lays bare the connection of Grant, Fish, the Secretary of State, and Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, with the scheme, in the boldest, most scathing and unmeasured terms. The speech is entirely too long for publication in the *Freeman*, but we will endeavor next week to lay before our readers some leading and important extracts from it.

Hon. Jeremiah S. Black has had Geo Bergner, of the *Harrisburg Telegraph*, arrested and bound over to answer at the Criminal Court of York county on a charge of libel. The *Telegraph* published a series of articles in connection with the Chorpenning fraud which were highly defamatory of Judge Black, and he felt that he could not answer them in any way so effectually as by arraigning Bergner before a Criminal Court.

Several days ago the three new Democratic members of Congress from New Hampshire, Messrs. Hibbard, Parker, and Bell, and Mr. Edwards from Arkansas, were sworn in as members of Congress. This makes the whole number of Democrats in that body *one hundred and one*. One more revolution of the political wheel will leave Radicalism in a *minority* in the House of Representatives.

A Dead Lock.

Legislation at Harrisburg, at least of a *general* caracter, has come to a stand still. The legislative *machine*, however, throws off *local* bills with a fearful rapidity. It is difficult to imagine how one hundred and thirty-three men can conceive of so many local and trifling bills as they place upon the statute book every day, unless it be upon the presumption that they are afflicted with judicial blindness. The reason of the dead lock upon general legislation is this: Some time ago the Senate passed an Apportionment bill, and sent it to the House for its action. After the Senate had passed that bill, the House passed the Appropriation bill, which was sent to the Senate. That body, imitating the example of the House on the Apportionment bill, has refused thus far to take up and consider the Appropriation bill. Hence the difficulty between the two Houses. This being the state of affairs, it is extremely doubtful whether *either* bill will pass.—If the Appropriation bill should fail to become a law, the result of course would be that the wheels of government would have to stop, for the plain reason, that without its passage not one dollar of money could be drawn from the State Treasury. This would indeed be a most anomalous and unprecedented state of affairs. And yet it may come to pass. We trust, however, that better councils will prevail, and that through concession and compromise both bills will receive the proper sanction and become laws.

The Political Movement in the West.—We copy the following report of a meeting of prominent republicans just held in Cincinnati from a western paper:

A meeting was held in this city on Saturday last to take initial steps in the organization of a new political party on the basis of civil service reform and free trade. There were about twenty persons present, all heretofore identified with the republican party.—The leaders were Colonel Stanley Matthews and Judge Hoadley, two prominent lawyers and politicians; General H. L Burnet, the law partner of ex-Secretary Cox, was also present, and Mr. Thompson, ex-prosecuting attorney of the county. Assurance was given that a similar organization was being effected in New York and other cities, and that the movement would develope into a national one before long. All present favored the nomination of ex-Secretary Cox for President. When it was objected that Mr. Cox was not eligible, on account of nativity, it was announced that, although born in Montreal, his parents at the time were citizens of New York, and only temporarily sojourning in Canada. This, it was said, removed all objections under the constitution, and made him, to all intents and purposes, a native of the United States. Others who were present disclaimed any intention of forcing the nomination of any particular individual. Judge Matthews said that it was evident that the republican party, as a political organization, had seen its best days and could no longer control the country.—Other speakers abused Grant in unqualified terms, as the cause of all the trouble. It is understood that the *Tribune* in Chicago, the *Commercial* in Cincinnati, and the *Democrat* in St. Louis, will support the new movement.

The Late Thomas Hart Clay.—This gentleman, who died at Lexington, Ky., recently, was a son of the late Hon. Henry Clay. The Lexington *Press* says:

Upon the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, as a mark of respect to Henry Clay, and as an acknowledgement of the fitness of the son, he tendered to the subject of this notice the appointment of Minister to Nicaragua, which was accepted. In December, 1861, if we mistake not, Mr. Clay left the United States for his post, where he remained until transferred to Honduras, and during his entire term of service there guarded the interests of his Government with vigilance, a high degree of intelligence, and entire satisfaction to both countries. Mr. Clay was not a professional politician, and the services he rendered his country were more from a sense of duty than from a craving for distinction. Of the four sons of his father he was the second in point of age, Theodore, who died a short time ago, having been born in 1800; Thomas, in 1803; John, who is still living, a leading stock raiser of this county, in 1821, and Henry, who was killed at Buena Vista, in 1819.

Somebody having suggested Mr. Sumner as the Democratic Presidential candidate, the New York Star thus comments upon the suggestion:

"A greater ignorance never existed. The party that furnished Presidents for a half century has plenty more excellent material on hand; and, if the Republicans themselves do not concede that the Democrats can provide an unlimited number of men with better capacities for President than the present incumbent, then it is about time to shut up this Republic and send abroad, after the manner of Spain, for some one to rule over us. The Democrats propose to go into the next campaign with a Democrat to carry their colors. The issue will be fully and squarely made; and, if they do not succeed, it is because no reliance can be placed in the signs of the times or the sober sense of the American people."

Barnum's New Menagerie.—The steamer Erie, which arrived from London on Monday, brought a large number of wild animals for the new traveling museum, circus and menagerie with which the great Barnum promises to astonish the American public. Among these are two yaks from the mountains of Thibit, an African eland, a nylgua, a black rhinoceros, two giant kangaroos, two African lions, two curious animals, in some respects resembling the hippopotamus, called wart hogs; two royal Bengal tigers, a gnu or horned horse, some African leopards, two zebras, an ostrich, and many other birds and quadrupeds. Two boa constrictors are also included in this collection of animated wonder. In consequence of breaking her screw the Erie was out forty-two days, and Mr. Barnum's agents were compelled to slaughter two llamas, a camel and a pony to afford the carnivorous animals their necessary rations of fresh meat.

—Forrester, the supposed Nathan murderer, made his appearance and was recognized some three weeks since, but the parties recognizing him did not know he was the man wanted. A St. Louis detective is "working up the case," but with no success. It is rumored that before leaving the city he said if a pardon could be procured for the twelve years he is wanted in the Illinois Penitentiary, he would deliver himself to the officers and stand a trial for the Nathan murder.

"From the Bituminous Region."

Last week some one, evidently instigated by the opponents of the workingmen's cause in this region, sent a report from Johnstown at the western base of the Alleghenies, that the miners there were about to join and put themselves under the control of the Workingmen's Benevolent Association at the anthracite region. This, as was no doubt intended, brought out another telegram signed by a number of miners at that place in which they deny the report, and intimate that not only would such a course be of no benefit to them, but most likely an injury, inasmuch as it might lead to the repeal of the duty on bituminous coal.

The Pottsville Radical organ, working in the interest of those who are trying to put down workingmen's wages in Schuylkill county to the pauper labor standard of Europe, has been making the most of this disclaimer, characterizing it as a verdict of condemnation by the "miners of the bituminous region" against those of the anthracite region. A few words will serve to show how little the editor of forty-two years' standing knows about the coal measures of the State and how very unreliable and partisan are his statements.

Johnstown is not in the bituminous coal region. It is eighty miles by railroad east of Pittsburgh, and, consequently is about that distance from the bituminous coal fields. The coal found there is generally known as "semi-bituminous," but is not bituminous at all. It is entirely unlike that found in Allegheny county—the latter having an excess of bitumen, while the former has a large admixture of sulpher. The Johnstown people use Pittsburgh coal for gas making.—The Johnstown coal is nearly identical with Broad Top and Cumberland coals. It is found in veins from two to six feet in thickness, mostly above the water level, and is secured by drifting. Mining there is in very few particulars like mining in the anthracite regions. The miners of Johnstown, with the exception of a very few who operate "banks" for the town supply and probably for a cement and fire brick factory, are all employed by the Cambria Iron Company, of which Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, late member of Congress, and President of the Tariff League, is principal manager. They are all under the control of a "boss" miner, Mr. James Morley, a very clever Englishman, who has perfected an excellent beneficiary organization, and introduced night schools for the young men, and we do not wonder that the miners employed there are prepared to repudiate any request that might be made to join a strange organization in a distant part of the State. The wages they get are not high, but they no doubt find them sufficient for their simple wants and are probably content. At any rate they might not benefit themselves by joining the W. B. A., and the W. B. A. could scarcely receive any benefit by such distant and unsympathetic co-operatian.

The coal mined there is all used by the Iron Works. Not a ton has ever been sent away for sale, unless recently during the "coal famine." It is difficult therefore to see where repeal of the duty on coal—bituminous coal, especially—could disastrously affect the miners at Johnstown. It is all the more difficult to see it, when it is known (as we know it) that many of the miners whose names are appended to the telegram referred to are employed in mining iron ore, and probably know little or nothing about mining coal, certainly nothing about mining anthracite coal.

These facts show that the coal and ore miners employed by the Cambria Iron Company have been dragged in by somebody to make capital against their fellow-craft in the anthracite region, but it does not matter whether the miners there are for or against the miners here. The two classes of workmen are not more widely separated from social intercourse by the Allegheny Mountains than they are by their local interests and avocations. Those who mine coal there in the upper ground drifts are exposed to fewer perils from gases—suffocating or explosive; they risk nothing in descending and ascending dangerous slopes and perpendicular shafts; and are not subject to so many casualties by falling rocks or burning breakers. A practical mining engineer (to which anthracite mines are frequently strangers,) makes everything safe and pleasant for them. They dig coal for a company, and not for a general market whose demands are fluctuating and prices uncertain. Hence the demand for their labor is steady, their pay regular, and there is no danger of a lock-out on account of a gurgled market and depreciated prices.

The miners under that gigantic iron company may have all they desire in the matter of wages and steady employment. If they have they should be thankful for those blessings, but they should be careful to avoid being led upon the treacherous ground of enunciating their political views by telegraph to the apparent injury of their brother workmen in this region. Should the tariff on foreign bituminous coal happen to be taken off; and should it happen that a few tons above what is needed at the works are sent to market and sold by the iron company at a loss, then it will be time enough for the coal and ore miners of Johnstown to teach their brethren of the anthracite region their duty to Johnstown—and the country. —*Pottsville Standard.*

An Unnatural Father.—The latest thing out is the elopement of a Philadelphia gentleman with his son's wife. The case occurred in Allegheny a few evenings ago, and if reported correctly, is as cool a piece of diabolism as one can find now-a-days, even when we are not surprised by tolerably bad transactions. The story runs that the son, an energetic young man, recently married and settled in Allegheny. His wife was handsome, and on a visit to the young couple, the old gentleman was so enchanted by her that he planned an elopement, to which she assented. The father returned a few days ago, and on going home to supper May and December told the tale of their loves and declared their intention of going off together. The son of course was thunder struck and went out to seek means for the prevention of the design. When he returned the old man and young lady had gone. It was afterwards discovered that the father had disposed of his property in Philapelphia, and took ten thousand dollars in cash with him, leaving his family well provided for.

A Mysterious Affair.—The Scranton Times says that at a late hour Sunday evening last an old lady living near the bridge at Dodgetown heard the cries of "murder;" but she was alone and afraid to venture out. On Monday morning a large hole was discovered broken through the bridge, around which were scattered tufts of hair and a large pool of blood, with every appearance of a scuffle; marks of blood were traced to a house about sixty yards from the bridge occupied by a woman named Weideman.—Blood was found here upon the floor. Mrs. Weideman gave different stories accounting for this. Two women were seen leaving her house at a very early hour in the morning before the discovery on the bridge. A young girl, on a visit at the house, and a son of Mrs. Weideman, aged about eighteen, are missing.

The Perils of Circumstantial Evidence.

A remarkable case, showing the danger of trusting too implicitly to circumstantial evidence, has just been concluded in Toledo.—Nearly three years ago Robert Sharp was found dead, with shot and slugs in his brain. A man named Harrington, who had been on intimate terms with the deceased, was arrested for the murder. The testimony was wholly circumstantial, but so skilfully "worked up" by the detectives, that Harrington was convicted and sent to the penitentiary. His lawyers had become interested in the case, and, although Harrington was a poor man, they determined to fight his cause to the end. After a long and arduous struggle through the District and Supreme Courts, an order for a new trial was obtained, and that trial has just closed.

The main points in the evidence on which he was convicted were the apparent correspondence of the shot in the body of the dead with that in the shot-bag belonging to Harrington; the correspondence of pieces of a newspaper found near the scene of the supposed murder, and assumed to be part of the gun-wadding, with a torn piece in Harrington's residence and a piece in his vest pocket; and the motive for the murder was to be found in the alleged fact of Sharp having come to Toledo with several hundred dollars of money, which Harrington knew, and that no one else was so intimate with Sharp.

On the second trial it was rendered doubtful whether there was a similarity in the shot. It was clearly proven that the pieces of paper alleged to have been picked up at the scene of the murder were not there at the finding of the body, nor for a day or two afterward, and the inference was unavoidable that they were put there by the detectives to aid them in "working up" the case against Harrington. It was further proven that Sharp was destitute when he arrived in Toledo, and that Harrington was doing his best to aid him in procuring employment. To crown all, an alibi was clearly and successfully proven. Harrington was declared innocent, and the jury voluntarily gave him a letter, signed by every member, repeating in emphatic terms, their belief of his entire innocence of any knowledge of the supposed murder, and bearing testimony to his uniform good character.—The public favor unanimously coincided with the verdict. The former employer of Harrington immediately took him back into his service.

It causes an unpleasant shudder to reflect that a perfectly innocent man, of good character, suffered two years of degrading punishment, and narrowly escaped an ignominious death, for a crime of which he knew nothing. It is another warning of the danger of implicit trust in wholly circumstantial evidence and a protest against the detectives in "working up a case" against one they choose to suspect.—*Cleveland Herald.*

A Ride on a Whirlwind.—Dan'l Haines, at East St. Louis, writes to the Missouri *Republican* as follows: I have just been shown a statement of what befel me during the tornado of Wednesday, also a request that I would write you particulars, as the information received seems most incredible. Had you been over here at the time, I have no reason to think you would have given credence to the story. I was sitting upon my seat when the storm commenced. My engine was standing on switch No. 2. The rain commenced to blow into the cab, and I got down to let down the curtain. Just then the wind commenced to blow fiercely, and I stooped down to the bottom of the cab of the engine to look for a nail I had dropped to nail the curtain down, as the wind blew so. The fireman said he had some in his tender box, and stepped out of the cab into the tank to get some, when the wind caught him and blew him clean off the tank, and raised him about fourteen feet from the ground, carrying him over a freight car and landing him upon the roof of a small shed north of the passenger coach shed of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, he receiving no other injuries than severe bruises and a small cut upon the left arm.

No sooner did I raise up than I found the glass falling out, and then the wind caught me, and tearing entirely away the cab, carried cab and myself—the first time I ever enjoyed a ride without human aid or mechanism. I was carried nearly 150 yards. On my way I was carried through an express car that stood with its side doors wide open. But for those doors being open I have no doubt it would have killed me. I was then carried into a yard where three hogs were, and fell clean upon one of them, where I laid several minutes until I could recall my senses, when I rose up bleeding about the head. I received three scalp wounds, and one on my left thigh, but am able to resume work. You have now the full account of my flying trip through the air, which you are at liberty to publish.

Singular Case.—About the 1st of February, a little son, nearly two years old, of C F. Johnson, of Lamartine, Wis., was attacked with a soreness and swelling of the throat; his voice became hoarse, his tonsils were enlarged, and the parents attributed the child's ailment to a cold or influenza.—The symptoms continued unabated for nearly four weeks, when the mother discovered some foreign substance lodged in her child's nose. On being extracted it was found to be a kernel of corn in a partial state of decay, from which was growing a stock or blade one inch in length, green and vigorous. Since the removal of the growing corn the child has been rapidly returning to his usual state of health.

Type Setting and Distributing.—Mr. Owen L. Brown has perfected a machine for setting and distributing type, which promises to be of great service to the art of printing. Mr. Brown claims that his invention will reduce the cost and labor of composition some three hundred per cent. It includes both setting and distributing type.—The machine is by no means complicated in construction, and seems to work well. It has been in daily operation for upwards of six months, and is at present engaged in setting up a work of Dr. Dio Lewis for the Harpers. Any genuine improvement in the art of printing is most commendable.

—Yankannock, Pa., says an exchange, comes forward with a young lady who, on Monday of last week, did a large washing, swept the house from top to bottom, scrubbed down stairs, made by hand twenty five button holes, sewed on twenty buttons, hemmed a wrapper, and made several calls before supper—all in one day. In the evening she stayed at home with her mother, like a good girl. Applications for her hand are numberless.

—The trustees of the Penna. Agricultural College met at Harrisburg, last Tuesday, to elect a President occasioned by the death of Hon. Thomas H. Burrowes. The election resulted in the choice of Rev. James Calder, D. D., who is now President of Hillsdale College, Michigan. It is understood that he will accept the office, and that he is peculiarly qualified for it.

News and Political Items.

—The opinion is strong in Berlin that the restoration of the empire by the aid of the imperial army is inevitable.

—Democrats of Maine are offering to bet two to one that their State will imitate the example of New Hampshire, next November. The offers are not taken rapidly.

—Robert Chambers, the Edinburg publisher, who recently died, left a fortune of $3,000,000. He began life by opening a small circulating library; buying a few books with borrowed money.

—In Granville county, N. C., recently, a little negro child five years old was literally roasted to death by a negro boy of some twelve years, a negro woman being present, either witnessing or aiding the deed.

—A down-east paper, alluding to the recent Democratic triumph in New Hampshire, exultingly exclaims: "The bird will sing in the spring-time and the Star Spangled Banner wave over the belching oracle.

—Governor Butler, of Nebraska, a radical scoundrel of the worst type, is about to be impeached for stealing seventeen thousand dollars from the State treasury. Stealing seems to be hereditary among the Butler family.

—Samuel Harris, a highly respectable negro, was ejected from the committee of arrangements for celebarting the adoption of the fifteenth amendment, in Orange, N. J., on the ground that he is a Democrat. Another Ku Klux outrage.

—In a short time Alsace and Lorraine will be incorporated into the German Empire, by legislative action. Captured provinces, held by the bayonet, are not worth having in this age, and such will be the opinion of the Germans, in five years from this time.

—A sensational dispatch to the Associated Press declares that Sumner and the President have had an interview, and that between them there is peace. We doubt it. We are inclined to believe that the President will fight it out on that line if it takes all Sumner.

—They have a little girl in Williamstown, Mass., who is a regular bird and animal charmer. The birds come to her feet for crumbs when she sings, and numbers of cats and dogs are almost constantly besieging her house for the hospitality they know she will not refuse.

—Only a rough board with his name inscribed marks the grave of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, in the cemetery near Austin, Texas. Further honors to the dead were forbidden by the radical authorities at the time of his burial, and the matter has since been neglected.

—A son of Garibaldi has distinguished himself in Paris as one of the murderers of Generals Thomas and Lecomte. It is difficult to understand, says the Pottsville *Standard*, why Garibaldi was cursed with such a son, and why the world was cursed with such a man as Garibaldi.

—There is a remarkable collection of dark colored slabs in Canandagua cemetery, marking the graves of the three wives of one man. They show that the first died in 1813, the second in 1814, and the third in 1815. Three wives in three years would be quick work in even this fast age.

—There is a negro man living in Glascock county, Ga., whose skin is gradually turning white. His parents were jet black negroes, and this son resembled them in complexion 'till "freedom come," since which time he has commenced turning white, and now his hands, portions of his arms, face, body and legs are as fair as an Anglo Saxon's.

—The State of New Hampshire, which recently went Democratic, has one hundred and thirty-six of its citizens in the Treasury Department at Washington, more than all the Southern States combined, Missouri and Kentucky included. As all these employes went home to vote, this is a significant fact in connection with the late election in the Granite State.

—An Ohio farmer has just plowed up, in breaking up new ground, a stone shaped like a high shoe or boot, with a hole at the top through which the hand can be passed. Some persons who have seen it pronounce it an accidental formation, while others advance the theory that it is the work of the "Mound Builders," or people who lived before the Indians.

—On the 23d ult., near Fayetteville, Arkansas, a man named Rowland murdered his wife and baby, and then blew out his brains. They had been separated for some time, and he called at her sister's, where she was staying, and asked her to walk with him. She took her child along, and in a few minutes her sister heard the report of a pistol. Running to the spot she found all of them weltering in their blood.

—A colored man, resident of Jersey City, named Buyans, was awakened on Wednesday night week by loud talk. Missing his wife, he jumped from his bed, and discovered her in a paroxysm of religious phrenzy, seated on the window sill exclaiming, 'Fetch me Elijah's chariot of fire, for I want to go to heaven right away.' Before he could catch her she jumped from the window to the ground, over fifty feet, and was dangerously injured. She had attended church that evening, and returned home about midnight.

—A farmer in Winnebago county, Ill., was recently returning home with the money he had received for the sale of his farm.—When near his house he met a man who demanded his money and whom he instantly shot dead with his revolver. When yet nearer home he met two other robbers who made a like demand, and whom he instantly dispatched in the same manner. When he reached his house he found there the mangled bodies of his wife and daughter, who had been murdered by the three already executed villians.

—At Belmont, Bullet county, Ky., one day last week, a young man named Allen McLean made an attempt to commit suicide under rather peculiar circumstances. He was a member of the Baptist church, in good standing, and was a very pious young man. He had been engaged in singing "I want to be an angel," after which, remarking that he supposed he never would be any better prepared to die than he was then, he went and jumped into a pool or stream of water, and would have been drowned had it not been for the intervention of bystanders.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!—All kinds of WAGONS kept on hand or made to order on short notice and at the most reasonable prices. Work warranted to give satisfaction. Calll on or address

R. H. SINGER,
[3-25.-3m.] *Railroad St., Johnstown.*

ESTATE OF JOS A. URBAN, DEC'D. —*Administration Notice.*—Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph A. Urban, late of Chest Springs borough, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, he hereby requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER URBAN, Administrator.
Chest Springs, March 25, 1871.-6t.*

ESTATE OF MICHAEL M'GLADE, DEC'D.—*Administration Notice.*—Letters of Administration on the estate of Michael McGlade, late of Allegheny township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and all those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

MARGARET McGLADE, Adm'x.
Allegheny Twp., March 25, 1871.-4t.*

CLOSING PRICES

Of DE HAVEN & BRO, 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia at 3 o'clok, P. M., March 27, 1871.

U. S. 6's of '81	115¾	115⅝
" " '62	112	112¼
" " '64	111⅝	111⅞
" " '65	111⅝	111⅞
" " '65, new	110⅝	110⅝
" " '66	110⅝	110⅝
" " '68	110⅝	111
5's, 10-40's	107⅝	108⅛
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy	113⅝	114
Due Comp. Int. Notes	110⅝	110⅝
Gold	106½	108
Silver	825	835
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. B'nds	950	960
Central Pacific R. R.	750	760
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	745	755

HALLS VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

The basis of its remedial properties is a vegetable compound.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the Hair from falling out.
It cleanses the Scalp, and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.
It is a splendid hair dressing.
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S OAKHALL

In Boys' Wear we have every kind of material & every variety of style, suitable for Youth from 16 to 20, Boys from 9 to 16, and Children from 5 to 9 years, all durable & strong, made with special reference to rough usage. In this department our prices are astonishingly low.

We have made our Establishment "THE HEADQUARTERS OF COUNTRY TRADE" in Clothing, and we can assure our friends from out of town that they need look no further than Oak Hall for satisfactory Clothing & satisfactory prices. Full stock all the year round.

Our Custom Work is of the very best character. Easy rules for measurement, prices, &c., sent free to any part of America, and good fits guaranteed. *Market and 6th Streets,*

PHILADELPHIA.

AN INDIANA COUNTY FARM!
AT PRIVATE SALE!

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Pine township, Indiana county, Pa., three miles north of Strongstown, is offered for sale on the most accommodating terms. The FARM contains 300 ACRES of excellent land, 150 Acres cleared, under good fence and in a good state of cultivation. (40 Acres being meadow,) the balance covered with a thick growth of pine timber.—THE IMPROVEMENTS consist of two FRAME HOUSES, in first class condition, a good FRAME BANK BARN, 44 by 72 ft., FRAME STABLE, &c., and of first rate quality. A Water Saw Mill in fine running order.—There are springs of excellent water convenient to both houses, and a splendid APPLE ORCHARD, comprising the choicest fruit, on the premises. There is also a *COAL BANK* opened and in good working order, with a vein of coal 4½ feet thick, and of first rate quality.

The above described Farm is situate 3 miles from the line of the Homer and Cherrytree Rail Road, now partially under contract. For terms and other information apply on the premises or address PETER MULVEHILL,
[3-25.-3m.*] Strongstown, Indiana Co., Pa.

GOOD FOR WILMORE!

THE LADIES COMPLIMENTED!!

NEW FIRM and NEW GOODS.

IT has been conceded of late years that the ladies of Wilmore and vicinity are the fairest as well as the most sensible of any locality in the county, which may probably in part be accounted for by the fact, not yet generally known, that they buy all their Millinery, Dress and Fancy Goods at the NEW STORE of E. PAUL & CO., who have just opened out the largest and most complete stock ever brought to Wilmore, consisting of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c., which they sell at Johnstown prices for CASH or in exchange for country produce. Call and see for yourselves at the New Building, one door East of the new United Brethren church. E. PAUL & CO.
Wilmore, Nov. 17, 1870.-3m.

SAVE MONEY
BY PATRONIZING
M. L. OATHA & CO.,
CHEAP ASH DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS DRY GOODS
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
SATINETTS, JEANS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
And a Fresh and complete Stock of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Screw Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Awls, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Sizes Plate Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Ind Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM..... JAS S. ZAHM
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS
STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

JUST LOOK AT THIS!!
Important to Real Estate Owners.

HAVING entered into partnership, the subscribers are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, such as boring for WATER, OIL, COAL, ORE, and other MINERALS, making and setting NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to lay down PIPES and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most durable and satisfactory Pump for Wells and Cisterns now in use. This Pump will work in a Well thirty feet deep. This Pump we sometimes keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can set them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm or lot of ground. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

SWANEY & FEIGHNER.
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.
Feb. 25.-6m.

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,
Arch Street, above Seventh,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ENTIRELY NEW, with ample capacity for 200 guests. Terms, $3 per day. The St. Cloud is newly and elegantly furnished throughout, and is open for the reception of guests, by the undersigned, who have so successfully conducted for the past ten years the well-known Mountain House, at Cresson Springs.

G. W. MULLIN & BRO., Prop'rs.
March 4, 1871.-2[illegible]m.

Cambria Freeman.

ATURDAY, : : : APRIL 1, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ape and Mishaps at and near Home.

Good butter, like good Christians, is ity scarce.

Skies your eye peeled, if you don't want to April Fools!

Eggs sell fifteen cents per dozen is eggs- for eggs in this market.

The trout fishing season commences to- and will run four months.

Eggs are said to be abundant in Carroll- at eight and ten cents per dozen.

March came in like a lamb, went through a ram and made its exit like a darned old

Wm. England, of Colerain, Bedford coun- cut one of his feet badly with an axe the

Blairsville has the scarlet fever, new on- and a cherry tree in full bloom. Progress- here.

A black snake was killed near Berlin, somer county, a few days ago. Rather the sport of that kind.

Sheriff Myers has disposed of his large ence on Julian street to the Masonic ase hall on Locust street for $1,600.

Repairs are the order of the day and fix- ings are the order of the night. Thank good- ly for order of the night. Thank good- ness there's to obey orders this time.

An unknown man was found drowned in ek and water on section 105 of the Pitts- and Connellsville railroad a few days

Mr. John Shoemaker and wife, of Bed- ford, were thrown from a buggy the other day, by a fall, and her left knee joint badly frac-

The ladies will find a few words from Miss M. J. Davis, on the subject of dress mak- ing, in our advertising department, which may be of interest to them.

The "Ball Ending" in this week's Allegha- nian is funny, but we can't see it. May- be's too much green (isle) in our com- position to appreciate the joke.

Charles Ashcom, Esq., one of the pio- neers of Methodism in Bedford county, and one of its oldest citizens, died at Hopewell on the 4th inst. He was baptized by John Wes-

We are glad to notice Mr. Peter Collins, of Somerset street once more, and congratulate him on his apparent full recovery from a recent illness. May his days be many in the land.

Jerome, a three year old son of Wm. Hall, of this place, fell from an upper porch, a distance of fully twelve feet, but miraculous- ly escaped with a few slight scratches and bruises.

The inventor of the "queer" named Wm. Hall was arrested in Harrisburg a few days ago, taken to Pittsburgh, where he will be tried for passing counterfeit money on us.

The farm and other real estate will be found advertised for sale by several parties in the this week's paper. Persons wishing to buy will find rare chances and choice, and ought to be able to suit themselves.

Winter held on strongly at the beginning of this month to have had a bad effect on the fruit crop, but we never knew a cold and backward season that wasn't blamed for that sort of the kind.

Mr. Adam Sobers, of Westmoreland county, has been blessed with five little Sobers within the last seven and three months, and was in her room all the time. Poor Sobers, the only sober man, is now drunk with joy.

The agitation about a railroad between Ebensburg and Carrolltown has induced farmers along the proposed line to commence prospecting for minerals and the discovery of iron ore in many places is said to have already been made.

The Grand Jury Court convened on Thursday last, and is still in session at present writing. Their work it has yet completed, so far as we know, is the release from jail of two prisoners, against whom no one has appeared to prosecute.

Mr. Daniel Stouffer, of Westmoreland county, has become the owner, in the ownership of a calf not quite two days old which weighs 105 pounds, and which Mr. Progress wants to know if any of our readers can beat it. We guess they will have to whip with a stick.

The little daughter of Henry J. Campbell, of Conemaugh township, was severely cut on the throat and neck, a few weeks ago, by a double shovel plow. It is consequence of having approached too near behind too closely and unobserved a person engaged in felling timber.

A young lady named Taylor, living at Johnstown, Indiana county, recently awoke from a trance or chief-ymant state of ten and a half days' duration, but declines to tell any thing about her experience on the plea that conscience commanded her to reveal nothing but the truth. A Kittanning man has resurrected a ten foot shaft in dark complected, white robed g h-o-s-t in the West Ward, but thinks a dose of buck- wheat will settle the apparition. The Alle- ghanian ought to know, for he has been "seeing spirits" have been taken down by get- ting them—in the neck.

Messrs. W. Oatman & Co., attorneys at law and real estate agents, have just issued the first number of a neat monthly publication entitled "Real Estate Gazette," which prom- ises to become a permanent and useful institu- tion in this section of the country, and know, by experience, how to advertise.

We are glad to see that Dr. Decrous who take their own medicine may be counted the Advertising Agent, P. Rowell & Co., of New York. They rank themselves among the largest adver- tisers in the country, and know, by experience, how to advertise.

Local Correspondence

JOHNSTOWN, March 28, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—"Soltero" is salty. Some Congressmen (pious souls) want the Supreme Being recognized on the coin they STEAL from the public treasury. Wonder if people who read and pray in public, read and pray at home? There is a number of Klu Klux in Paris. The weather here has become MOROSE. The ELDER who got his finger taken off is not the one who is aspiring to the President Judgeship. The Johnstown school exhibition closed with a NEGRO minstrel performance. Mr. Stemmer, whose house was burned last fall, is putting up a new one on the same site. Mr. Jacob Horner, the proprietor of Sandy Vale Cemetery, has en- larged it two acres, or three hundred and twen- ty lots. He has otherwise improved it. The Cambria Iron Company design taking HOUSES, not HORSES, to the canal basin. The lady who does NOT want to get up a discussion in the "Teachers' Advocate" shouldn't use the word INFIDEL so profusely. May be she says DON'T when she means so. The Johnstown Zouaves paraded here last Saturday in full uniform. Ditto the Good Will Hook and Ladder Company. The Johnstown schools will open some time in May or June. A double headed girl will be exhibited here at the Opera House on next Saturday. She is doubly intelligent She may apply for a school in Summerhill township. Some of our most prominent citizens have quit drink- ing. One of them quit three times in one day. Johnstown School Board are talking of raising the wages of the teachers—right. Whoever wrote that "local" for the Pitts- burgh Leader, must know who "Black Hawk" is. If so he had better look out for No. 1. Sherry's troupe of theatricals was here last week. Congress will soon adjourn SIN DIED. "T. I. M." is a long winded corre- spondent. It is proposed to make our present member at Harrisburg the President Judge, and run "Rob Roy" for the Legislature. That would make a STRONG ticket. The people down here are opposed to any national school law. Senator Scott is opposed to female suffrage. Alf Petriken, the obliging c erk in our post office, can handle letters and dis- tribute mails faster than any other man living. I'll bet on that.

ROB ROY.

MURDER WILL OUT.—We have just learned, as we are about closing our forms preparatory to going to press, of the discovery of an al- leged murder committed some months since, but are without definite particulars. From the facts thus obtained, it appears that some time since, a peddler of table cloths was seen to enter a certain house near Waltz's mill, in the southern part of the county, and was never afterwards heard of. On the night he was last seen, a young man was passing this house, and, hearing the moans as of some one in great agony, he stopped to inquire the cause, and rapped for admittance. He was met at the door by the man who occupied the house, who threatened to shoot him unless he instantly de- parted. It is said this young man has since given some vague allusions in regard to some- thing he saw that night, but refuses to divulge anything unless compelled to do so by law.—Recently, it is alleged, this man has been ped- dling table-cloths, and this, in connection with the young man's indefinite intimations, has led to investigations of the matter. Officers have started to arrest the man and his wife, and we will doubtless be able, in our next issue, to in- form our readers further in regard to the mys- terious affair.

P. S.—Mrs. Elanor Brindle, one of the par- ties referred to above, was brought to town last night (Wednesday) by officer Hawk, and com- mitted to jail. Her husband, John Brindle, was absent from home, but will soon appre- hended, as officer Cline remained for that pur- pose. The parties are an aged couple, and we feel reluctant to believe them guilty of the ter- rible crime charged against them. It is re- ported that the parties are desirous to have the matter fully investigated, as they feel confi- dent of their ability to establish conclusive evidence of their entire innocence.—Greensburg Argus 24th.

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH.—Many of our read- ers are perhaps not aware that we have in our village an institution for the training and ed- ucation of young boys from five to twelve years of age, called "Mount Gallitzin Semina- ry," and under the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph. This institution, like all others, (un- dertaken for no other object than to implant deeply in the tender minds of little boys the precious seed of morality and religion, as well as to impart the solid principles of a good ed ucation, which are implanted with a delicacy and tenderness that cannot be found in any of our large colleges,) had its mishaps and trials, and even met with serious opposition from some of whom better was expected. But the good Sisters are well instructed in the princi- ples of their holy calling, and petty persecution is a cause of great joy to their hearts, and if they were even temporarily crushed in their efforts, it would not make them sad, for they well know what their Saviour said: "Blessed are you when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and say all manner of things falsely for my sake rejoice and be ex- ceeding glad," etc. The community have received an addition of four postulants within the last two weeks, which will enable them to attend to those committed to their care in a more special manner. There are now twelve boarders in the Seminary and more expected. Twenty could be accommodated very conveni- ently. More ation with reference to this wor- thy institution.

OUR ELEVENTH TOWN COUNCIL.—The fol- lowing named Borough officers were elected March 26, 1835: Burgess, D. H. Roberts; High Constable, Charles Litzinger; Town Council, John Williams, Robert Young, John J. Canan, James Murray, A. Bausman. Mo- ses Canan was appointed Town Clerk; John Ivory Treasurer. Rowland Humphreys Street Commissioner: John Myers, Wm. Davis and John Scott, Street Regulators: Owen McDon- ald, Johnston Moore and John T. Davis Fire- men; Geo. J. Rodgers Superintendant of Hay Scales. They went right to business, this Council. April 6, it was resolved that "each member of the board who shall be absent from any meeting of the body for more than fifteen minutes after the time appointed, shall pay a fine of twenty-five cents." And we read that Moses Canan, Town Clerk, and James Murray Councilman, were each soon after fined the amount named for procrastination. An ordi nance to "regulate the measurement of stone coal" was adopted February 10, 1836, and the same ordered to be publi-hed three times in the SKY. February 10, the Burgess was directed to "procure a bushel measure," to be used by the Superintendent of the Hay Scales. March 30, 1836, the eleventh Town Council drew its salary for the year, put on a boiled shirt and its store clothes, and went out and enjoyed an old-time holiday.—Alleghanian.

THE RECENT BURNING IN SOUTH MAHONING —A SINGULAR STORY.—Our readers have not forgotten the terrible accident that caused the death of three members of the family of Mr. Wm. Hopkins, in South Mahoning tp., some three weeks since. We are informed that the neighbors and citizens of that vicinity, assist- ed by others in this place, and in other parts of the county, raised sufficient money to erect a new house on the ruins of the one burned, and that Mr. Hopkins moved into the building yesterday. Mr. Hopkins, who was very se verely burned about the head and neck, we are happy to learn, is recovering from his inju- ries. A singular circumstance is related in connection with this affair, which may not prove uninteresting. Mr. Hopkins has a son living in Kansas, and on the night that this house was burned, his son distinctly heard a lamb bleating plaintively under his window.—It was one o'clock, and that was the exact hour that the house was burned together with the three unfortunate inmates. The strangest feature of this story is that there were no sheep within three miles of the residence of Mr. H.'s son. The lamb was secured and is now in the possession of the son. What led this innocent lamb away from its fold, and directed it so strangely to this house, is a thing that may never be accounted for.—Indiana Messenger.

THE PRESIDENT JUDGESHIP.—LETTER FROM HON. GEORGE TAYLOR.—In conformance with our rule of giving all men and all parties a hearing in the columns of the FREEMAN, we publish below Judge Taylor's letter to certain citizens of Wilmore and vicinity on the subject of the President Judgeship in this District. Of course we accord to Judge Taylor all that can be claimed for him as an honorable gentleman and an upright, honest jurist, yet at the same time we know that the Democratic candidate, will be his compeer in every respect, and hence we hold it our bounden duty to support the nominee of our party, and exhort every good Democrat to do the same. But here is the letter:

EBENSBURG, March 16, 1871.

Messrs. S. A. Kephart, Dr. S. M. Kern, John Kuepper, Joseph Miller, Esq., Thomas Doran, Henry Michael, Patrick Doran, Geo. D. Fring- le, George Settlemoyer, G. S. Rorabaugh, John Wright, Christian Shaffer, Wm. Doran, Henry Walters, Esq., Enos Ellis, Esq., and E. McGlade, Wilmore, Cambria county:

Gentlemen—Your kind letter of the 3d inst. was duly received here through the mail, and I avail myself of the earliest leisure to reply to it.

You say to me, gentlemen, that the question having been agitated and discussed, "Who shall be our next President Judge?" in your judg- ment "the sentiment of our (your) vicinity is that the people have full faith and confidence in the competency, integrity, and that no change is required"; and you express to me your desire that I will permit my "name to be used by the people as a candidate for that honorable posi- tion." You are pleased to add the expression of your "most earnest desire that political ele- ments will not be brought into question in the selection of a candidate."

I say to you frankly, gentlemen, in reply, that after much thought and deliberation on the subject, it is my purpose, if my life be spared till the next general election, to be a candidate. I will be excused, I know, for adding a few words explanatory of the reasons which have brought me to this conclusion.

Neither my age nor my circumstances allow me to think of retiring from the duties of active life; and, while I feel a strong aversion to going back to the bar and engaging again in the prac- tice of the law, there are many reasons which attach me warmly to my present field of labor. When the XXIVth Judicial District was form- ed, nearly a quarter of a century ago, then very young in the profession, without the advantage of a liberal education and with only such poor acquirements as I could secure by the struggle upward from obscure life had secured, I was called to be its FIRST PRESIDENT JUDGE; and have since, through the kind and indulgent confidence of the people, been retained in that high and responsible position. Those who were then the old members of the bar, have nearly all re- tired or have sank into the grave. Of the many of my cotemporaries in age around me, the bar of this day is composed of younger gentlemen, who have been admitted to practice, and many of whom, as I have watched with almost pa- rental pride, have arisen to distinction since I have been on the bench. And even among them, I have sorrowed to see death do his re- morseless work. One, in this county, the most brilliant star in the galaxy before it had reached his meridian, it was grievful to see set in a mist of tears and amid the surroundings of most de- voted personal friends—went down in the shock of battle in defence of our glorious Union;—and they both sleep side by side, almost within view of where I write. The great mass of those whom I now see attending the courts as jurors, and witnesses, and suitors, first commenced their attendance within the bar, and first saw me there as the Judge, and I them as attendants upon my courts. During this whole time, also, notwithstanding the very large amount of business done in this important dis- trict, and the varied character of it—often grow- ing out of or inflaming political or sectional excitement—I have always and uniformly, with- out any interruption, received and appreciated the generous courtesy and kindness of the bar and the most unmistakable evidence of the con- fidence of the people. Whatever have been my errors, they have been indulged tenderly by bar and people, to the head rather than to the heart; and there has been, as you all know, and as I am proud to claim and most gratefully ac- knowledge, universally accorded to me the strictest INTEGRITY and IMPARTIALITY in the discharge of all my onerous and responsible ju- dicial duties. I have discharged the most solemn and painful duty a Judge could be called upon to perform with less emotion than I have been able to pen this brief retrospect.

Thus identified with this District, it will not, I am sure, be thought a presumption in me warmly attached to it, and prefer the duties of my pre sent office to any other department of labor, while I feel the obligation resting upon me to labor at something. I would prefer it to any POLITICAL office that could be offered me or named. I would rather be the President Judge of the XXIVth Judicial District, I do not hesi- tate to say, than be Governor of the Commonwealth.

There are considerations, on the other hand, which greatly moderate my anxiety on the sub- ject. While I have been upon the bench I have performed the labor and felt the responsibility, very often involving sleepless nights, of hearing a very large number of civil causes, many of them of great importance, and have, in addition to the perplexing miscellaneous business of four quarterly courts in each county, and the necessary adjourned courts, occupying nearly all my time, tried and determined criminal is- sues, with everything perplexing and un- pleasant involved in them. Besides indictments for other felonies, more or less grave in their character, and almost countless misdemeanors, I have tried over FIFTY persons indicted for HOMICIDE—more, perhaps than any other Judge in the State—most of them murderers, and have pronounced upon no less than EIGHT the extreme penalty of the law. I know, therefore, gentlemen, what they only can know and can appreciate who have learned it in the same way, the heavy weight of labor and responsi- bility involved in the assignment to me of judi- cial duties in a heavy district like this; and I know, of course, and feel, that if God should spare my life till the allotted limit of "three score and ten" years, a new commission, a year hence, would be a commission to toil on until my life-work would be nearly done.

In consenting, therefore, to be A CANDIDATE, I feel no anxiety for success which would in- duce me to make any special effort to influence the calm and unbiassed judgment of the voters of the district; or, particularly, to secure a partisan nomination for a high judicial office at the hands of any political party. The people should think it best for them, and for the inter- ests of the public at large, to prefer or select any other, for political or any other reasons, I shall try to think it best for me, and shall bow with entire resignation to their will.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully and truly,

GEO. TAYLOR.

DEATH FROM AN OVERDOSE OF WHISKY.—As we go to press, we learn of a sad occurrence which transpired in Williamsburg, this county, a few days since, and which resulted in the death of a boy named Myers. On Sunday evening last, or some time during the night, a party of boys, five in number, of that place, and each aged about 15 years, obtained access in some mysterious manner to a quantity of whisky and drank of the intoxicating beverage to such an extent that one of the boys, named Myers, died on the following morning from the effects of the undue quantity taken into his system. The other four boys were taken vio lently ill, but will recover. It is not known how the boys procured the whisky, but it is generally supposed that they found it in some barrels that had been left standing out by the owner, thinking they were empty.

The affair has created considerable excite ment in that quiet town, and we learn that it will be properly investigated.—Altoona Tri bune, 29th.

HOWE'S THAT FOR HIGH?—We briefly stated last week that V. S. Barker had taken the agency here for the sale of the Howe Sewing Machine, and this week it affords us pleasure to say Mr. Geo. Bohannan, the gentlemanly and efficient travelling agent for this admira- ble sewing machine, has been here and per- fected all arrangements with Mr. Barker, and also succeeded in introducing several of the machines while here. We have witnessed the workings of the Original Howe Sewing Ma- chine, and must say that we were really as- tonished at the facility and perfect ease with which it does all kinds of sewing. Persons contemplating an investment of this kind should call at V. S. Barker's, store and see the Howe in operation. Machines can be bought from him and paid for in monthly instalments.

Howe's machine will do your sewing,
Hemming, braiding, and quilting too;
Cording, tucking, felling ruffling,
And all else you wish to do.

Don't forget to go and see it—
See the best beneath the sun;
And you'll not regret the purchase,
If you conclude with that machine to run.

LIFE, ACCIDENT AND FIRE INSURANCE.—Kerr & Co., Insurance agents, 1316 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, Pa., offer extra inducements to those contemplating Fire, Life or Accident Insur- ance, and being masters of the profession in every particular, are eminently qualified to suit their patrons. Their experience in the business extends over a period of fifteen years, and what may be given as somewhat of a coincidence, they represent fifteen first class Companies, among which may be ranked the London, Liverpool and Globe, with a com- bined capital of $18,000,000 in gold, and other safe and valuable Companies. Any commu- nications addressed to them will receive prompt attention.

This firm also deals largely in Foreign Ex- change and Shipping, and are always prepared to ticket from and to all points in the world.

Real Estate Transfers.

Deeds and Assignments left for Record during the three weeks ending March 29th, 1871.

Ann Russell to E. Trudchic, March 2, 1871, lot in Franklin borough.....nominal.

S. Gochnour to E. Berkey, Nov. 3, '70, 54 acres and 7 perches and impr'ts in Taylor twp., $1,700.

M. Durbin to Elias Barnicle, Dec. 14, '69, 1 acre and 80 perches in Clearfield township.....$45.

B. Byers to R. F. Eyer, Nov. 25, 1870, 105 acres in White township.....nominal.

Thec. Makin to Isaac W. Pringle, Feb. 16, '71, 12 acres and 50 perches in Croyle township, $900.

Geo. Kring et. al. to Moses Kring, Dec. 1, 1870, 150 acres in Richland township.....$600.

Edward Farren to A. D. Criste, March 7, 1871, 5 lots in Munster.....$225.

Geo. Conrad to Henry T. Shaffer, Dec. 21, '68, 85 perches and impr'ts in Richland township, $5.50.

James Devlin to Chas. Boyle, Feb. 17, 1871, one half lot and impr'ts in Cambria borough, $1,000.

P. McGeogh to E. Mann, Feb. 16, 1871, — acres in Clearfield township.....$305.

Dennis Sullivan to John C. Sullivan, Dec. 17, 1870, 50¼ acres and impr'ts in Clearfield tp. $500.

Benshoff Heirs to Geo. Edwards, June 21, '70, lot in Johnstown.....$145.

D. D. Hammer to John Wilkinson, March 11, 1871, 80 acres and 60 perches in Blacklick.....$400.

D. Hilton to M. E. Cunningham, Oct. 26, 1869, lot and improvements in Johnstown.....$5,000.

D. J. Thomas to R. J. Williams, Feb. 17, 1871, half lot and improvements in Johnstown $400.

J. J. Williams to R. D. Davis April 25, 1870, lot and improvements in Johnstown.....$1,400.

John Geis to Emil Young, Feb. 4, 1871, lot and improvements in Johnstown.....$9,000.

A. B. Pringle to R. K. Andrews, Jan. 9, 1871, lot and improvements in Wilmore.....$200.

Joseph Croyle, Adm'r of Thos. Croyle, dec'd, to Geo. B. Wilke and others, Trustees, Nov. 18, '70, 2 acres and 68 perches in Summerhill, nom'l.

R. Graydon and others to D. Brodhead, Dec. 9, 1795, one-fourth of 21 tracts (8,400 acres) in Westmoreland county.....nominal.

Same to Jas. Shoemaker, Dec. 9, 1795, on-sixth of above tract.....nominal.

Jas. Shoemaker to Jos. R. Priestly, May 5, 1817, 1,600 acres in Indiana and Cambria.....$400.

J. R. Priestly to Elias Baker, Jan. 15, 1857, the above four tracts.....$200.

Law. Rees and others to Jacob Hoffman, May 22, 1833, 1608 acres in Indiana county.....$4,800.

Jacob Hoffman to John Jacobs, Sept. 10, 1844, the above tract.....$1,700.

John Jacobs to Wm. S. Bailey, Jan. 29, 1845, the same tract.....nominal.

Wm. S. Bailey to Elias Baker, Oct. 14, '45, 1,600 acres in Indiana and Cambria counties.....$1,600.

John Heckendorn to A. Kuyper, Aug. 18, 1852, 1,- 608 acres in Indiana county.....$400.

Lydia Biddle to Elias Baker, Sept. 12, 1854, 1,- 200 acres in Indiana county.....$250.

P. A. Haines to P. & C. Moore, Feb. 1, 1871, 216 acres and 104 perches in Allegheny twp.....$1,080.

Geo. Mehn to A. Varner, April 5, 1865, tract of land in Jackson township.....$1,173.67.

George Varner to H. Varner, April 5, 1865, 46 acres and 49 perches in Jackson twp.....$1,058.

Cambria Iron Co. to D. Keefer, Sept. 25, 1868, 56 acres and 135 perches in Jackson twp.....$147.50.

P. M. Flanagan to E. and H. Nutter, Aug. 5, 1869, 14 acres and 100 perches in Clearfield township.....$800.

Wm. Craig to Annie McNorris, Aug. 8, 1870, one acre in Gallitzin township.....nominal.

Christ. Brixner to Richard Williams, Jr., March 22, 1871, 46 perches in Coopersdale.....$50.

Same to F. Berkeyblie, same date, lot and im- provements in Coopersdale.....$700.

Same to M. J. Harris, March 21, 1871, 2 lots in Coopersdale.....$700.

Thomas Kirkpatrick to P. C. Dillon, Jan. 6, 1871, 69 acres and 64 perches and improvements thereon.....$800

Geo. Bheam to Jacob J. Strayer, Nov. 28, 1870, 2½ acres and improvements in Yoder tp., $1,500.

Dr. Oldshoe's Letter of Instruction to Patients.

We are constantly receiving letters from all parts of the country, requesting information respecting our system of practice and the course of proceedings necessary to obtain from us a medical diagnosis, or medicines.

To facilitate the matter of answering these letters, and to make plain the conditions re- quired to obtain a thorough scientific and cor- rect diagnosis from ocular, chemical and micro- scopic examination of the urine, we would say: In collecting a specimen of urine for analysis *take that first passed in the morning*, or immedi- ately after sleep. This is the only kind to be depended on.

Hundreds go away from our office without receiving attention, because of not having ob- served this rule.

No other kind will be examined.

Send about *two ounces* in a clean vial. A less quantity than two ounces cannot be well tested by all the different processes necessary in com- plicated cases.

Always give the *name* of the patient in *full*. This is necessary in order to avoid the confu- sion that might arise in the thousands of cases that come before us; as also in subsequent pre- scriptions of medicine.

The *full* name and address of the *patient* must be given in all cases.

Be sure to give the *age* of the patient. To know the age is not only necessary to the regu- lation of doses of medicine, but is indispensible to the correct examination of the case; as healthy urine varies in infancy, manhood and old age.

Without knowing the *age*, we will neither ex- amine the specimens nor give medicines.

Unless the above instructions are strictly fol- lowed, no attention will be paid to the case.

Specimens of urine can be sent by express (but not by mail) from any part of the United States, and medicines can be obtained by the same conveyance.

Our charges for examination and medicines range from *three* to *ten* dollars.

Address DRS. OLDSHOE,
No. 132 Grant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

VINEGAR BITTERS.—M. L. Oatman & Co. have undertaken the sale of the celebrated Vinegar Bitters, which will be found advertised in our paper, and have already secured quite a pa- tronage for them. There is no question about the curative powers of this great preparation, which is really working wonders wherever introduced, and those suffering with any of the ills for which these Bitters are a specific should fail to give them a trial. Oatman & Co. will always keep a supply on hand, and can show testimonials establishing the virtues of this renowned medicament that can neither be doubted or gainsayed. Buy from Oatman & Co., grocers as well as dry goods, groceries, etc. They sell everything on a bargain-giving basis.

COHEN'S HAT PARLOR is the place!
Oh, you ought to see the space
He has filled with hats and caps,
Endless in style, and such as chaps
Nowadays like to buy and wear;
Such cheap ones too as makes one stare.
Hallo! then, friends, just go right there
And buy a shiny hat to wear.
The number is just 25,
Place, Main street, town, Johnstown;
A line that doesn't rhyme so nice.
Remember the place and ask the price.
Let not all the good bargains go
Of hats and caps, because you know
Returning Spring will make you buy,
And the better 'twill be the sooner you try.

AN ACROSTIC.—
For stoves that are cheap and tinware that's nice
Remember Frank Hay leads off in the price.
And Frank can be found on Washington street,
Near Printing an assortment complete.
Know then this great fact and keep it in mind,
How easy Frank Hay's Depot you can find;
And how he keeps spouting and tinware and stoves—
Yes, and how he sells load after load of house- hold articles every day to people who go there in droves.

THE WEATHER, &c.—Don't calculate upon the weather, it always changes so; ain't got no means of telling whether it is going to rain or snow. Better calculate the amount of your pile and call at the largest and most reliable goods it ought to buy in the ordinary way, and then take your money and be take yourself to the wonderfully low priced cash store of A. J. Christy, in Loretto, and see how kindly you will be treated and how cheaply you will be furnish- ed with as good goods as the market affords.

COURTING.—If you are a young man and are blessed with good health and ability to "hoe your own row" don't court favors of any one, or get a gait in the county court either. If you must go into the courting business, however, court some pretty girl and marry her, always being sure to buy the wedding ring first, and numerous household articles afterwards at the great jewelry, clock, fancy goods and general variety mart of C. T. Roberts, who courts the custom of his friends and fellow citizens.

LIGHTNING RODS.—George Huntley, who has always got his eyes open for a good thing, has undertaken the sale and erection of a new lightning rod that takes down all the lightning rods ever put up—a fact which he is prepared to establish to the satisfaction of all interested in the matter. Mr. H. will ere long put a wag- on on the road for the purpose of disposing of these rods, as well as other useful inventions and wares in his line.

MARY'S sheep was once a lamb—she found it in the grass, a thing not worth a d— ime, as frequently did but 'er—not butter of that kind, we beg to say, which people spread on bread and so forth, made from the best of flour bought every day from Mills' great flour, feed, lamp and corn broom depot, which you'll all be sure to find as down High street you go forth. Mills is the man to deal with.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.—A large and ele- gant assortment of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes have just been opened at Vimroe's new boot and shoe store, Cambria House, High street. Mr. Murphy is gaining the patronage of many everybody by selling the best and most fashionable boots and shoes at prices no dealer can undersell. Go and see his stock.

STINGING BEES.—Two R's (Butler and Blaine) had a fight the other day. On the same day John J. Murphy sold a large amount of dry goods and dress goods. This warm sunshiny weather is bringing the ladies out, and dry goods go just like something good to eat. John J. Murphy keeps in Johnstown—Dibert's cheap corner, old Mansion House.

(Written for the Cambria Freeman.)

READ AND PRAY.

Search the Scriptures, but search them when you are alone,
And in your own chamber in secrecy pray;
For He who upon the rude cross did atone,
Denounced the proud Pharisee's boisterous way.

Read the Bible, but read that the poor sinful heart
May do penance when awed by its precepts divine,
And pray in the closet when you are apart,
Where silence and fear the proud heart may refine.

Read and pray, but pray not as the hypocrites do,
That they may be seen and applauded by men;
The talent which the Lord has intrusted to you
Is a treasure which *you* must account for again.

God's Word is a treasure, but not to be won
By a public display of wit, learning, or skill,
And the still and small voice of the crucified ONE
Is most potent whenever the heart is most still.

Let your *matins* be said with the sing of the bird,
Ere the din of the world harshly grates on the ear;
And your *vespers* when nothing but silence is heard,
When earth seems less valued and heaven more dear.

S. B. M'CORMICK.

Johnstown, March 27, 1871.

OPENING IN SPRING DRESS GOODS, MILLI- NERY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AND CLOTHING.

AT MAYER'S, 212 AND 214 MAIN STREET, UNDER THE OPERA HOUSE, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WAS OPENED, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th, an entire stock of

New Dress Goods;
New Clothing,
Spring Hats and Bonnets,
Spring Flowers,
Black Silks, $1.50 to $6.
Colored Silks of every shape, $2 to $4,
A large stock of Ribbons, including
Sash Ribbons of all colors.

The largest stock of Kid Gloves ever brought to this market. Piques and Marseilles in en- tirely new and elegant patterns. Also, Striped, Plaid, Diamond, Flaunel, and Corded Alpacas and Poplins. In connection with the finest stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered for sale in Cambria county. We are also happy to announce that we have engaged the best MIL- LINERS and SACK MAKERS for this season, and she prepared to make Bonnets, Hats, and Sacks on the shortest notice.

Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting their kind favors in the future, we remain, respectfully, L. & H. MAYER.

P. S. We keep constantly on hand the cele- brated makes of *Buffalo* and *Red Lion* brands of BLACK ALPACAS, from the cheapest made to the finest Mohair. [Johnstown, March 18.]

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY, according to its late statement, has a capital of over six millions of dollars, securely invested for the benefit of its policy holders. This Company has stood for the past fifty years at the head of the Fire Insurance Companies of the country in the matter of capital, promptness and relia- bility. Alexander Brothers, 1109 Eleventh Av- enue, Altoona, are its only authorized agents for this section of the State. They will insure property at lower rates than can be obtained from any other truly reliable company. Give them a trial and be convinced of this fact ere you insure your property with any other of the many insurance agents. [2-11.-1m.]

EBENSBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD.—On and after **Monday, Nov. 21st, 1870,** Trains on this road will run as follows:

DEPARTING--Leave Ebensburg
At 6:45 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Ex- press West and Southern Express East.
At 7:00, P. M., connecting with Mail Train West and Philadelphia Express East.

RETURNING--Leave Cresson
At 10:45, A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.
At 9:10, P. M., or on departure of Philadel- phia Express East.

OBITUARY.

MCGONIGLE.—Died, at his residence at Lilly's Station, Washington township, on Saturday last, March 25th, Mr. JEREMIAH MCGONIGLE, aged 47 years.

For many years the deceased was afflicted with a most painful disease, which eventually undermined his constitution and resulted in his death when but little past the prime of life.—Probably no man was more widely known in this and adjoining counties than "Jerry Mc- Ingle," as he was familiarly called. He was born of Irish parents in the village of Munster, four miles from this place, where his aged mother is still living. He was gifted by nature with a quick and vigorous intellect, and if he had been given a tolerably well educated man, which he was not, he would undoubtedly have achieved a distinction and prominence unsurpassed by few. Through his energy and industry he be- came well off in his pecuniary affairs, and was considered one of the most substantial as he was one of the most reliable men in the county. He was proverbially honest but close in all his business transactions, yet his purse was always open to charitable and religious purposes, and the needy and poor ever found him a willing and generous benefactor. Besides his venera- ble mother, he has left a wife and three chil- dren to mourn their great loss. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard at Sum- mitville on Monday, a large concourse of sym- pathizing friends participating in the last sad rites. Green be his memory on earth and eter- nally happy his immortal spirit in the realms of bliss.

LITZINGER.—In Clearfield township, on the 3d instant, JOSEPH, youngest son of James and Elizabeth Litzinger, aged 11 years, 3 months and 12 days.

The death of this child, so pious and resigned, was surely precious in the sight of the Lord.—During his illness, which lasted only four days, and in which he suffered the most intense pain, no word of complaint ever escaped his lips. His thoughts seemed wholly occupied with God, and in the aspirations, such as "Oh, Lord Jesus Christ, I glorify Thy Holy Name!" and "Oh, my God, when I die grant peace and rest to my poor soul!" found frequent and unsuggested utter- ance from his tongue. At times he would say, "Suffer little children to come unto Me!" as if these words of our divine Lord consoled and strengthened him in his great pain. About a year and a half ago he learned to serve Mass, and although he resided more than three miles from the church, nearly every Sunday found him in his little white surplice, kneeling at the foot of the altar. At home, where he was ever the pet of the household, he will be painfully missed; at every turn in the church, where his faithful attendance attracted the notice of all, he will long be remembered; but, oh! in heav- en, where his sisters, gone before, awaited his coming, we are confident there has been a happy re-union. That we may all meet him there is the devout prayer of M. M.

DEITRICH.—Died, in Chest township, on last Saturday, Mr. MATHIAS DEITRICH, aged about 69 years.

Mr. Deitrich's father came from Germany to this country in 1836, and located in the celebra- ted and well known "Glen Connell Settlement," which was then within the limits of Allegheny township, but afterwards became part of Clear- field township, only again to be transferred to Chest in the formation of the latter township. Mr. Deitrich was a hard working man, and through the industry of his aged father and himself the then wilderness soon began to blos- som as the rose. He was one of the hardy pio- neers of the now well improved township of Chest, and died, after many years of physical suffering, universally respected as a peaceable citizen, an upright, conscientious man, and an earnest, sincere Christian. Peace to his ashes.

DURBIN.—Died, on Saturday last, at his res- idence in Clearfield township, Mr. MICHAEL DURBIN, aged about 70 years.

Mr. Durbin was a son of Thomas Durbin, one of the earliest settlers of the northern portion of this county, and was also a brother of ex- Sheriff Durbin, of Munster. He was highly re- spected and esteemed for his many excellent traits of character, and in all that constitutes a honest, upright man and generous friend, he had no superior. Clearfield contained within her borders no worthier or more honored citi- zen than Michael Durbin. Eternal rest be his!

NOEL.—Died, at Portage Station, on Thurs- day, March 23d, after a brief illness, MAGGIE NOEL, aged 14 years and 11 months.

Although young in years, the subject of this sketch was a most exemplary Christian, and well could it be said of her fast moments, all the consola- tions of the Catholic religion, which she most devoutly professed. By her death her parents have lost an obedient and dutiful child, and her many young friends an agreeable and edifying companion. May she rest in peace. P. D. S.

CROUSE.—Died in this place, on Sunday even- ing last, of the croup, CLARA AGNES, daughter of H. J. and Rose Ann Crouse, aged 2 years, 11 months and 26 days.

Thou art gone, dearest Carrie, but we'll not de- plore thee,
Though sorrow and darkness encompass thy tomb:
The Saviour has passed through its portals be- fore thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.

LLOYD.—Died, in Cambria township, on the 9th inst., EMMA ELLEN, daughter of Benj. and Mary J. Lloyd, aged 3 years, 5 mos. and 18 days.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A 25 Horse Power STEAM ENGINE, with necessary BOILERS and all needed FIXTURES, as also two other CYLINDER BOILERS, besides a Stationary STEAM SAW MILL, all in good condition, will be sold very low for cash, or exchanged for either bark or lumber. For further particulars apply to or address LEWIS PLACK,
April 1, 1871.-tf. Altoona, Pa.

New Advertisements.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale on accommodat- ting terms, **50 Acres of Timber Land** in Chest township, some seven miles north of Car- rolltown. Said TRACT is covered with Poplar, Linn and Pine Timber, and is within one-fourth mile of a Saw Mill. For terms and other infor- mation call on or write to

JOHN J. WARNER,
[4-1.-tf.] St. Lawrence, Cambria Co., Pa.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABI- NET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

For terms apply to the Superioress, Sis- ter M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

To the Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity.

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MAKING.

MISS CASSIE A. DAVIS has opened a Fash- ionable **

Pills, Sarsaparilla and Oratory.

A New Town in Massachusetts Putting on "Ayer"--A High Honor to a Renowned "Medicine Man" --He "Speaks a Piece" on the Occasion.

The name of Dr. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Massachusetts, has become a household word in every nook and corner of the habitable globe in connection with his great medical preparations, but we do not know that he has ever until on a recent occasion appeared in the role of an orator before the public.—The event which called forth his forensic efforts on the occasion referred to was the naming of a town in his honor—an event which the Lowell *Daily Courier* assures us was honored by the presence and talents of many distinguished men, and was participated in by multitudes of people from every quarter. Cannon boomed from the hills while the large assembly gathered in the hall, which was elegantly decorated with flags and evergreens, wrought into festoons and appropriate mottoes. The "great medicine man," as may well be conceived, was in his glory, and gave vent to his feelings in a speech which we feel sure our readers will not find fault with us for publishing in full. On being introduced by the President of the meeting, Dr. Ayer spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—On the western coast of Scotland where it slopes into the Irish sea, a river, rising on the mountains of the inner land, winds down among the hills and empties into the Frith or Clyde. From remote time it has been called Ayr from an old Scotch word "Ayry," meaning an eagle's nest—the river of the eagle's nest. Near its mouth and a contiguous harbor, long stood a hamlet which became a royal burg or town named from the river, and now about one third as large as Lowell—the city of Ayr. For more than a thousand years it has been noted in the history of Scotland. During the wars of Robert Bruce it was one of his resorts, and was especially favored by him because he was there cured of leprosy. Oliver Cromwell made it one of the depots and headquarters of his army in his attack upon Scotland, and one of his old forts is now the Citadel of Ayr.

But above all its distinctions, Ayr was the birth-place of the poet Burns. And what a poet! What a voice has he given to all the endearments of home! How has he hallowed the cottage and all it covers—weans and wife, patches and poverty, beans, barley, ale, hardship and the poor man's toil. How he wraps with tenderness whatever he names, even his bleak leagues of pasture, the stubbled field, ice, snow, sleet, and rain, brooks, birds, mice, thistles and heather. His Bonny Doon, John Anderson, my Joe John, Auld Lang Syne, and Highland Mary roll round the world in ever ringing symphony with what is purest and best in human nanature. His songs woo and melt the tears of youth and maidens, bring solace to the sorrowing and courage to the overburdened by their lot. His inspiration has set the affections to music in strains that are immortal.

No other one man ever made a language classic, but he has rendered that lowland Scotch a Doric dialect of fame. The name of his home and his beloved river Ayr was lifted on the wings of his pathos, and now the approaching traveler yearns to reach the spot his genius has sanctified.

Along the borders of the sea in parallelogram and surrounding the town is a county of the same name—Ayrshire.

It would weary your patience to hear the history of my ancestors from one ancient John of Ayr, then John Ayr, down through the centuries to this Ayr now before you; through their vicissitudes of poverty and plenty—of fortune and misfortune; how they have intermarried with England, Ireland and Scotland, and later with the Americans, who are an excellent mixture of them all.

My Friends—You have chosen the name I inherited for your town with an extraordinary unanimity, and have thereby conferred an honor upon me, the proper acknowledgment of which I do not feel fully able to express. But I beg you to be assured that it is appreciated and that it will be gratefully remembered with a living interest in your prosperity while life remains to me, and, I trust, beyond that by my children after me.

If this name has become noted among the many that are worthier around you, that is greatly due to its publicity. May I be permitted to state whence that came? Until within a few centuries all the civilized nations of the globe were pent up on the Eastern continent. Two or three hundred years ago they leaked over into this; few and fearfully at first, then more and more, but always in their settlements timidly hugging the Atlantic coast. Within the last two or three generations, they have burst out, as it were, and overrun these vast continents of the West. Now they are scattered here and possess these measureless stretches of mountains and valleys, hills, plains, forests and prairies, with the boundless pampas and mountain ranges of South America. Former generations lived in villages and towns, thickly settled together where physicians were plenty and near at hand. Now, the people are widely scattered, in many sections of these many countries. For great numbers the timely treatment of physicians cannot be had; over large tracts of country good or competent physicians cannot be had at all. They cannot visit patients through many miles apart to live by their profession, nor can they carry medicine enough with them on horseback for their requirements. Hence has arisen, in these modern times, a necessity for remedies ready at hand, with directions for their use—a present recourse for relief in the exigencies of sickness, when no other aid is near. It is a new necessity consequent upon the changed conditions of human life—a want I have spent my years in supplying, and I will tell you something of its extent. Our laboratory makes every day some 120,000 pills or doses of our preparations. These are all taken by somebody. Here is a number equal to the population of fifteen cities as large as Lowell, taking them every day (for sickness keeps no Sabbaths) not for once only, but again and again year after year, through nearly one-third of a century. We all join in the jokes about medicines as we do about the Doctor's mission to kill, the clergyman's ministry and the lawyer's cheating. Yet each of these labors among the most serious realities of life. Sickness and its attendant suffering are no joke, neither is the treatment of them. This system of transportable relief, to be made available to the people, must keep its remedies fresh in their memories. This is done by advertising. Mark its extent. An advertisement, taking the sum of the newspapers with which we contract (some 1000 annually) is struck off to such numbers, that when piled upon each other flatwise, like the leaves of a book, the thickness through them is sixteen miles. In addition, it takes nine seven mill lines of pamphlets and twelve millions of circulars to meet the public demand for this kind of information. Our annual issue of pamphlets alone, laid solid upon each other, make a pile eight and one quarter miles high. The circulars measured endwise reach 1894 miles, and these assertions are matters of mathematical certainty. Whatever the estimation in which these publications may be held here, they reach the firesides of millions upon millions of men who do treasure and regard them, and who in their trials do heed the counsel they bring.

Not only over these great Western continents but throughout that other land so little known to you, under our feet, the Australian continent, there are few villages as large as this which are not familiar with the name you have chosen, and employing the remedies that bear it.

Thus, gentlemen, have I striven in my humble sphere to render some service to my fellow men, and to deserve among the unfortunate and afflicted some regard for the name which your kind partiality hangs on these walls around me. We may look forward with confident hope to the renown you will gather under it, and the prosperity, which there is reason to trust the future has in store for you. Situated as you are here on one of the main arteries between the great industries of the plough and the spindle, you must aid in their exchanges and thrive with them. Soon the e channels will be open wide and pouring through these precincts streams of men and merchandise that will need your furtherance and must contribute to your growth.

Located here in the centre of New England to what dearer spot can you turn that men inhabit? Beginning life rich with the honors of your mother town whose influence through her schools and her scholars is of itself an inheritance, with such examples as Lawrence, Boutwell, Hoar, what may you not hope for of usefulness in the councils of the state and nation?

Contrast our condition with that of the European nations, alternately torn and impoverished with wars, credit it as you may to the better education of the people, and you will realize the example old mother Groton has set you, so worthy of your ambition to follow. Build schools for you children and find talent to teach them, then intelligence and integrity will be your sure reward.

Associated as you have made me with your weal and wo, I wish I might be allowed to contribute from my means, such as they are, something towards this first foundation of the public good.

Gentlemen, I have detained you too long. Oppressed with the fear, that I do not deserve the distinction you bestow, I pray God to make me worthier, and to smile upon you with his perpetual blessings.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS!

The undersigned, having received and opened a splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Waterproof, Dress Goods of all kinds, such as French Merinos, Alpacas, Lustres, Delaines, Armures, Prints, &c., &c. Also, an endless variety of Shawls, Veils, Gloves, Hosiery and Fancy Articles for Ladies' wear, together with a choice stock of

MADE-UP CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers; a full assortment of FRESH GROCERIES; Hardware, Queensware, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, &c.; CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, and all other articles of merchandise usually kept in a country store. All these goods we pledge our word to

SELL AT VERY LOWEST PRICES,

and are determined to give as good bargains as any dealer in town or country.

☞ Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance and increase of public patronage in the future.

P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Pa., Nov. 3, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUREAUS,	CANE CHAIRS,
BEDSTEADS,	WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,
WASHSTANDS,	KITCHEN FURNITURE,
SIDEBOARDS,	BED LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SETS,	MATTRESSES,
PARLOR SETS,	TETE-A-TETES,
WARDROBES,	EXTENSION TABLES,
BOOK CASES,	DINING TABLES,
LOUNGES,	CUPBOARDS,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at fair prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.

WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY!

AND

MACHINE WORKS.

Anderson & Freyvogel,

Successors to S. S. Fowler,

Iron Founders and Mill Furnishers,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Grist, Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery; French Burr, Oscalloo & Esop's Mill Stones (De Vonne's); German Anchor Brands Bolting Cloths; Water Wheel Cement Machines, Rolling Mill and other Machinery, Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting.

No. 39 WATER STREET,

[2-22.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

CHEAP READING FOR CATHOLICS.—Now publishing in Monthly Parts, at 25 cents each part, BUTLER'S LIVES OF THE SAINTS. LIFE OF THE B. V. MARY, and other publications of a religious and devotional character, any or all of which will be delivered each month as issued to all subscribers sending their names and address to

M. P. MEAGHER, Johnstown, Pa.

Feb. 25.-tf. *Agent for Virtue & Forston*

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Head ache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

The Sun.

CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The Dollar Weekly Sun.

A Newspaper of the Present Times.

Intended for People Now on Earth.

Including Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men, Workers, Thinkers, and all Manner of Honest Folks, and the Wives, Sons, and Daughters of all such.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR!

ONE HUNDRED COPIES FOR $50.

Or less than One Cent a Copy. Let there be a $50 Club at every Post Office.

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, $2 A YEAR,

of the same size and general character as THE WEEKLY, but with a greater variety of miscellaneous reading, and furnishing the news to its subscribers with greater freshness, because it comes twice a week instead of once only.

THE DAILY SUN, $6 A YEAR.

A preeminently readable newspaper, with the largest circulation in the world. Free, independent, and fearless in politics. At the news from everywhere. Two cents a copy; by mail, 50 cents a month, or $6 a year.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN.

Five copies, one year, separately addressed, Four Dollars.

Ten copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to the getter up of club), Eight Dollars.

Twenty copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to the getter up of club), Fifteen Dollars.

Fifty copies, one year, to one address (and the Semi-Weekly one year to getter up of club), Thirty-three Dollars.

Fifty copies, one year, separately addressed (and the Semi-Weekly one year to getter up of club), Thirty-five Dollars.

One hundred copies, one year, to one address (and the Daily for one year to the getter up of club), Fifty Dollars.

One hundred copies, one year, separately addressed (and the Daily for one year to the getter up of club), Sixty Dollars.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

Five copies, one year, separately addressed, Eight Dollars.

Ten copies, one year, separately addressed (and an extra copy to getter up of club), Sixteen Dollars.

SEND YOUR MONEY

In Post Office orders, checks, or drafts on New York, wherever convenient. If not, then register the letters containing money. Address

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,

Sun office, New York City.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-kin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained any where.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE undersigned offers for sale or rent his STORE ROOM on High Street, Ebensburg, three doors from Centre street, being on the south side of High street and opposite the Foster House. Said Store Room is a new building, 22x40 feet, two stories high, with good cellar under it. There are two back rooms, 20x20, upstairs and down, well finished inside. The building altogether is one of the best in Ebensburg for store purposes, and is decidedly the best located business stand in the town. Possession will be given immediately. For further information call upon or address

R. R. TUDOR,

Feb. 25, 1871.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON THE GOAT.—A goat is stronger than a pig, and gives milk. He looks at you—so does the doctor—but a goat has four legs. My goat butted Deacon Tillinghast in a bad place, and a little calf wouldn't do so. A boy without a father is an orphan, and if he haint got no mother he is two orphans.—The goat don't give as much milk as a cow, but more than an ox. I saw an ox at a fair one day with a card tied on his left ear, and he went in on a family ticket. Mother picks geese in the summer, and the goat eats grass and jumps on a box. Some folks don't like goats; but as for me, give me a mule with a paint brush tail. The goat is a useful animal, but don't smell as sweet as nice bear's oil for the hair. If I had too much hair I would wear a wig, as old Capt. Peters does. I will sell my goat for $3, and go to the circus to see the elephant, which is bigger than five goats. Father is coming home to-morrow, and the baby has got the croup bad. THOMAS SHINE.

AN EXCITING SCENE.—Several Sundays ago a collection was about being taken up in a certain church, and in the absence of one of the regular collectors, a frisky young man volunteered his services, and handed his hat with great industry and success. When he got near the door, he was about to go out with the hatful of money on his head, when the minister said solemnly; "Young man, if you leave here with that money, you'll be damned." The young man, however, left in a hurry, and as he shut the door a worthy old bachelor, with a voice on F. sharp, who had put a dollar into the hat, piped up to the minister: "Well, if he ain't gone with it, *I'll* be d—d!"

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. D. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

—OF—

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette."

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CAR BON OILS, &c., &c.

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

WHOLESALE

SAWNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St.

PHILADA

GROCERS

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House.) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12-1

R. L. GEORGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Wm. H. Seehler, Esq., in Colonade Row. All manner of legal business faithfully attended to, and the collection of claims, etc., made a specialty. [2-4.-tf.]

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

Recommended and Endorsed by over Seven Hundred Doctors.

DR. LAWRENCE'S

Compound Fluid Extract of

KOSKOO!

THE GREAT

HEALTH RESTORER!

Not a Secret Quack Medicine--Formula around the Bottle.

PREPARED SOLELY BY

Dr. J. J. LAWRENCE,

ORGANIC CHEMIST.

KOSKOO

STRIKES AT THE ROOT OF DISEASE

—BY—

PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

RESTORING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS TO A HEALTHY ACTION, AND INVIGORATING THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This is the Secret of its Wonderful Success in Curing.

CONSUMPTION IN ITS EARLY STAGES, SCROFULA, SYPHILIS, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, HUMORS, LOSS OF VIGOR, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER, AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD.

It thoroughly eradicates every kind of Humor and Bad Taint, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition. It is beyond question the

FINEST TONIC IN THE WORLD!!

Thousands have been changed by the use of this Medicine from weak, sickly, suffering creatures to strong, healthy and happy men and women.

Invalids cannot hesitate to give it a trial.

No Medicine has obtained such a great reputation as this justly celebrated compound.

FOR TESTIMONIALS

From Physicians, Eminent Divines, Editors, Druggists, Merchants &c., see

KOSKOO ALMANAC FOR THIS YEAR.

Price, ONE DOLLAR per Bottle.

FOR SALE BY

THE PRINCIPAL DRUGGISTS

In the UNITED STATES and BRITISH AMERICA.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. CARR, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending you ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,

April 7, 1870. 1y. Proprietors

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND FLUID

EXTRACT CATAWBA

GRAPE PILLS.

Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price Fifty Cents per Box.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Highly Concentrated Compound

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Running at the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of the Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of pains and other affections of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU.

The Great Diuretic.

has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of the Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption of the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five, or in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed-wetting in children.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Excesses and Imprudence in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superceding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections—in these diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

In many affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uteris, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes and all ages (attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU

CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM

Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.,

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethra, allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of incompetent persons, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found that they have been deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in a more aggravated form, perhaps after Marriage.

Use *HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU* for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

IMPROVED ROSE WASH

cannot be surpassed as a **Face Wash**, and will be found the only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Indurations of the Cutaneous Membrane, &c.; dispels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the Skin to a state of purity and softness, and insures continued healthy action of the tissue of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounded patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet Appendage of the most superlative and congenial character, combining in an elegant formula those prominent requisites, safety and efficacy—the invariable accompaniments of its use—as a Preserver and Refresher of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 20,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

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☞ *Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Henry T. Helmbold's! Take no other!* (Feb. 18.-3m.)

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

OFFENSIVE BREATH.—From six to ten drops of the concentrated solution of chloride of soda, in a wine glassful of spring water, taken immediately after ablutions of the morning are completed, sweeten the breath, by disinfecting the stomach, which, far from being injured will be benefitted by the medicine. If necessary this may be repeated in the middle of the day. In some cases the odor arising from carious teeth is combined with that of the stomach. If the mouth is well rinsed with a teaspoonful of the solution of the chloride in a tumbler of water, the bad odor of the teeth will be removed.

FIRE SCREENS.—The following is an unusual and amusing mode of making a fire screen. Draw on paper, with Indian ink, a landscape and paint the foliage with acetate of cobalt; paint such parts as should be blue with acetate of cobalt, and such as should be yellow with muriate of iron; when all of which will be invisible when not heated. By the gentle action of heat, occasioned by putting the screen before the fire, the colors will all fully appear. When removed from the fire the colors will again disappear, and may be reproduced by the same means as often as desired.

PRESERVING MEAT AND FISH.—To preserve fish by sugar, open them and rub the sugar in